

1½d.

# Daily Mirror

A 7/6  
Fountain Pen  
For 2/6.  
See Page 2.

No. 192.

Registered at the G. P. O.  
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE LAST DAYS OF THE DOOMED FORTRESS.



A telegram from Tokio announces that the great decisive attack on Port Arthur will be made on Friday. In all probability this photograph, showing the town of Port Arthur, is the last which will be taken of that fortress as a Russian possession.



## BIRTHS.

**REKILL**.—On June 12, at The Ascot, Christchurch, N.W., the wife of Ernest L. Eddy, L.D.S., R.C.S. Eng., of a daughter.  
**REKILL**.—On the 10th inst., at Toronto House, West Bromwich, the wife of Raymond Mitchell Hogg, L.R.C.P., of a son.  
**REKILL**.—On June 12, at Ross-road, Wallington, the wife of J. A. King, of a son.  
**REKILL**.—On June 8, at Sunningdale, Tavistock, to the Rev. Mrs. J. H. Snow, of a son.  
**REKILL**.—On June 10, at 153, Layer Clapton-road, Clapton, E., the wife of Herbert G. Yates, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**HARRINGTON-MASON**.—On June 1, at St. James's, Northcote, by the Rev. C. W. Emmet, Thomas S. Harrington, of Clarendon-road, to Helena Mason, second daughter of Charles Mason, of 25, Addison-road North.  
**MAG CARTHY-WILLIS-BUND**.—On June 11, at St. Martin's Church, Scarborough, by the Rev. W. A. M.C.I.E., to Mary Susan, second daughter of J. Willis-Bund, D.L., of Wick Ipswich, Worcestershire.

## DEATHS.

**JAFFRAY**.—On June 10, Eleanor, the widow of the late John Jaffray, Esq., aged 84.  
**REKILL**.—On June 6, Henry Evelyn, Crayke, Bexley, Kent, aged 76, the son of Mrs. Evelyn.  
**REKILL**.—On the 12th inst., at 36, St. Mary's-road, Peckham, E., after a long illness, Robert Lyon, J.P., aged 54, late of 14, Newmarket-road, on Wednesday, June 15, at 10 p.m.

## PERSONAL.

Not forgotten, shall ever remember you.—S.  
**REKILL**.—Send safe address for remittance.—J.M.  
**REKILL**.—One year, darling, never forget, love.—TRUE LOVE.  
**REKILL**.—Inexpressible relieved after fearful suspense. Most grateful for dear card and kind congratulations. Dearest, Glad will write soon. Dearest love, as ever. Semper Fidelis. B.S.  
**REKILL**.—Mr. Alfred Bous, formerly of Portsmouth, and residing in 1299 at Arundel, will communicate with Mr. G. W. Edmond, of 10, St. Peter's-road, he will hear of something to his advantage.  
**REKILL**.—Paines Hill Bridge, Cobham.—Will the police or soldiers who have been blue motor-car, caught stop stopped by police on Sunday, May 15, 1904, at 12.40, communicate with Messrs. Firth and Co., 77, Chancery-lane, Solicitors?  
**REKILL**.—Mind, K. H. B. K. H. B., you have to come home and play the same like a man. For you're wife's sake, who is ill; for the business sake; for your family's sake; if you do not, the scandal will be unbearable. Write or wire.—K.  
**REKILL**.—Gold Brooch, with Crop Horn and Diamond Horse-shoe, between 52, Stanhope-garden, Slater's, and Gloucester-station, on June 9. Reward offered if returned to A. C. 52, Stanhope-garden.  
**REKILL**.—The above advertisements which are accepted up to 10 p.m. for the next day's issue are charged at the rate of 1d. per word for 1d. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They are brought to the notice of sent by post with postal note. Trade advertisements in "Daily Mirror" are charged 1d. per line for 4d. and 6d. per word after. Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st. London.

## SHIPPING, TOURS, Etc.

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 Saloons and Sleeping Accommodation amidships.  
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**ELFVENS**.—First-class TOURS WEEKLY.  
 10 days, 81 guineas; 17 days, £10 10s.  
 Apply to THOS. LEE & CO., Ltd., Hull; or to J. L. & Co., 1st, Pall Mall; Cook's, Leicester-court; or 1 and Co., 1, East India-square, E.C.

## AMUSEMENTS.

**AYMARKET**.—TO-DAY, at 3 and 9.  
 Preceded at 2.30 and 8.30 by THE WIDOW WOOD.  
 FINES EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.  
**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE**. Mr. TREE.  
 TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, for 3 nights only.  
 TWELFTH NIGHT.  
**PERIAL THEATRE**. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.  
 TO-DAY at 3, and EVERY EVENING at 9.  
 ATINEE WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS at 3.  
 Preceded at 8.15 by A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.  
**LAFFESBURY**.  
 TO-DAY at 2.15. EVERY EVENING at 8.15.  
 Mr. Henry W. Saville's American Co. in  
 THE PRINCE OF PILSEN.  
 ATINEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY and  
 SATURDAY at 2.15.  
 Box Office 10 to 10.  
**JAMES'S**.—MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER  
 will appear TO-DAY, at 3 and 9, in  
 MURDER TO MONDAY. (6th and 7th time.)  
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Fryco.  
 At 2.30 and 8.30 OF O'NEILL'S TRUMP.  
 By Frederick Fenn and Richard Fryco.  
 INEE TO-DAY and EVERY WEDNESDAY at 2.30.  
**E OXFORD**.—VESTA TILLEY,  
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 Ernest Shand, Vesta Victoria, Joe O'Gorman, Nelson's  
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 box-office open 11 to 5. SATURDAY MATINEES  
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 ITALIAN COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.  
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 INDUSTRIAL WORKING EXHIBITS.  
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 Open all day, admission 6d., after 7 p.m., 1s.  
 VENICE BY NIGHT.  
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 and all the Exquisite Features of the  
 Queen City of the Adriatic.  
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 Continuous Feast of Music Beauty, and Movement.  
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 LA SCALA THEATRE OF VARIETIES.  
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 DUC D'ARRUZZI'S NORTH POLE EXPEDITION.  
 an Forum, Electric Butterflies, Fairy Fountains,  
 up, Music Green, and a thousand other attractions.  
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**ALD'S CHROMOSCOPY LECTURES.**  
 Evening-room, 44, HOLLAND-ROAD, KENSINGTON,  
 London, W.

**LAYS**, 3.15 (refreshment). THURSDAYS, 8 p.m.  
 Admission 1s.  
 June 16: PORT ARTHUR: Chromoscopy  
 June 17: Daily Guide: Colour Influences  
 July: Chromoscopy Lessons: Articles on Colour, etc.  
 Chromoscopy, post 4d. No 2 explains meanings  
 of Health, Pains, Warnings, and Dangers. Colours  
 Editor, "The Chromoscopy," 15, Tottenham-street,  
 London, E.N.

## TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:  
 Gusty and unsettled; much rain at first,  
 fair temporarily by afternoon or evening.  
 Lighting-up time: 9.18 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough  
 generally.

## THE WAR.

While a Japanese steamer was laying mines, one exploded, killing twenty men and wounding nine others. An engagement is said to have taken place outside Port Arthur, in which General Stoessel is reported to have been shot in the leg, necessitating its amputation. This is not confirmed.—(Page 3.)

The Japanese have left Sui-yen and are marching in the direction of Haicheng, on the railway, north of Newchwang, and about forty miles north of Sui-yen. It is believed that a Russian force is at Haicheng, and a battle is regarded as imminent.—(Page 3.)

## GENERAL.

Their Majesties the King and Queen attended Ascot races in state. Fine weather and an exceptionally large gathering of society and racing folk made the scene one of exceptional brilliance.—(Page 4.)

Three supposed Anarchists have been arrested at Johannesburg for threatening to kill the High Commissioner, Lord Milner.—(Page 4.)

"Sergeant Brue," a new play by Mr. Owen Hall, was produced last evening at the Strand Theatre.—(Page 11.)

"Dr." Dowie, is now resting with his family at Wimereux, a seaside resort near Boulogne. According to one of his deluded followers, he will not return until he is "sure of a cordial reception."—(Page 4.)

Yesterday the body of Mr. Harold Hornby, the missing musician, was recovered from the Thames, thus fulfilling the strange premonition of misfortune possessed by his wife and recorded in the "Mirror".—(Page 3.)

A team of New Zealand riflemen, entered for the Kolsapore Cup at Bisley, have already commenced practice at the ranges.—(Page 12.)

Miss Mabel Terry-Lewis, daughter of Miss Kate Terry, was married to Captain Ralph Batley at St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, in the presence of a large congregation, which included many representatives of the theatrical profession.—(Page 4.)

Falling a distance of 30ft., through the collapse of some stonework at a new building in Holborn, a man escaped with slight bruising.—(Page 4.)

Mr. J. Chamberlain, a Wandsworth Common resident, has been missing from his home since June 7. He is believed to have been drowned in a lake.—(Page 6.)

Countess Cawdor yesterday launched at Pembroke Dockyard the Duke of Edinburgh, one of six improved cruisers which will form a formidable addition to the British Navy.—(Page 11.)

In a special interview Mr. F. C. Gould, the famous Liberal cartoonist, tells of his work and its difficulties.—(Page 12.)

## LAW AND CRIME.

Search for the murderers of the girl Richards near St. Columb, Cornwall, was continued yesterday, the searchers including hundreds of miners. The police do not believe the theory that Berryman has committed suicide.—(Page 3.)

In the Divorce Court there was commenced the hearing of a petition by Mrs. Ethel Ryan, wife of a major in the Army Service Corps, who alleges cruelty and misconduct. The charges are denied by the major, who, in turn, accuses her of cruelty. Petitioner was under cross-examination respecting the latter at the rising of the Court.—(Page 5.)

Dr. J. S. Manford, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground of her misconduct with another medical man called to attend her in an illness.—(Page 5.)

Indicted for theft at the Sessions, a young man, pleading for leniency, handed the Chairman a remarkable document, purporting to explain how he fell into criminal ways.—(Page 5.)

## SPORT.

The first day's racing at Ascot was full of interest. Bachelor's Button won the Gold Vase, Merry Andrew the Ascot Stakes, and Rydal Head the Prince of Wales's Stakes.—(Page 14.)

Rain considerably interfered with cricket. Essex, by their mammoth score of 616, stand an excellent chance of winning their match with Surrey. Nottingham played Middlesex at Lord's. Sussex were at the wickets all day yesterday at Sheffield, and compiled a big score against Yorks, to which Fry contributed 177.—(Pages 13 and 15.)

## FINANCE.

Business was slack on 'Change. Consols and other gilt-edged securities rallied after opening weak. There was little doing in Home and American rails. In Foreign bonds Japanese rose slightly and Russians remained firm. Kafirs were better; West African shares dull.—(Page 6.)

## FOUNTAIN PENS

Which in the ordinary way of business would sell for at least 7/6 each—quite possibly more—are now offered by the "Daily Mirror" for

2/6

each.

For

2/6

"Daily Mirror"  
 Readers are now able to secure an always ready, ever serviceable Pen, that has on it the guarantee stamp of the

## 'DAILY MIRROR.'

These pens have been on the market for a week now. The

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## HUNT FOR A MURDERER.

### Cornish Miners Look for Berryman with Guns.

### BLOWING UP OLD SHAFTS.

The hunt for the murderer of the poor girl who was found shot near St. Columb, Cornwall, was pursued with unabating vigour all yesterday.

Jessie Rickards's terrible fate has shocked the whole of the countryside, and practically all the inhabitants of the district have joined the police in the search for the brutal criminal.

Though there is at present nothing definitely to indicate the murderer, suspicion attaches to the young man, Berryman, who was seen with the girl in the neighbourhood of Castle-an-Dinas on the night she was missed.

The murdered girl, it will be remembered, was found in a dell studded with flowers on the remains of an old encampment, called Castle-an-Dinas, romantically situated on the top of a great hill. The hill stretches down on one side into miles of moorland, and on the other into woods and glens, and shady lanes, which reach to St. Columb, two or three miles away.

The nearest house is perhaps half a mile from the top of Castle-an-Dinas, and in some directions there is no habitation for miles. The lonely moor and woods and fields give ample opportunity for hiding.

The police have adopted a systematic method of search. Starting from the spot where the body was found they made a small circle, and in that circle searched bushes and bracken, and the long grass thoroughly. When the circle was exhausted they enlarged it, and they are still searching in ever widening circles.

### EXPLODING OLD MINES.

For miles around the village every yard of ground has been carefully searched, though the pouring rain, which fell all day, made the task of the murderer hunters doubly difficult.

Hundreds of sturdy miners were among the searchers.

Some carried guns and some sticks, all hunted with detestation of the crime in their hearts, and it will go hard with the man when he is found.

It is he may possibly have taken to his own life dynamite has been exploded in several old mine shafts and pools in the hope of bringing his body to the surface; but so far all the efforts of the searchers have failed.

This is not altogether surprising. The brushwood and undergrowth in the district is very dense, and it is possible that the hunted man may still be in hiding there.

He is known to have had little or no money, so it hardly seems possible that he can have got away, and it is hoped that if search fails to reveal his hiding-place he may be driven to show himself by the pangs of hunger.

But knowing the detestation his crime must have excited, the man will doubtless hold out to the last extremity.

### JEALOUSY THE MOTIVE.

There is now little doubt that jealousy was the cause of the outrage. Berryman, who was last seen with the girl, and who is universally believed to be the murderer, was an admirer of hers. She was seen last Wednesday walking on the beach at St. Mawgan with another young man, and when Berryman returned to his home last Thursday evening he was told of this.

He is well known by sight in the district, and the police have circulated full descriptions of him, so everyone is hoping from hour to hour that the excreted man will be found.

His bicycle was found near hers a few hundred yards from the body, and since the murder he has not been home. He is described as a thoughtful youth, reserved, and keenly intelligent.

He was intending to leave for America at the end of the present month. It is suggested that the murderer would be able to keep himself alive by vegetables from farm gardens; that he may wander abroad at night, hiding himself on the moor in the day.

The body of the dead girl has been carried to her home. It was a sad home-coming. Most of the St. Columb women were crying quietly as they walked across the moor over which a week ago pretty Jessie Rickard danced so merrily.

### DRIVEN FROM THE FOREST.

The hermit of Hainault Forest was yesterday evicted, after having spent twenty years in his hermitage.

The London County Council recently obtained an injunction against the further residence of Hainault of "Dr. Bell," as the hermit was called. He, however, refused to go, and the keepers seized his shed and garden and destroyed them.

The hermit, after hovering round his demolished home for a few hours, went away, followed by his two dogs, having expressed his determination to live in the forest by day, but to sleep elsewhere. He is reported to be skilled in herbs, and lives by the sale of salves and simples.

## THE ALAKE'S VOW.

### He Will Be Kind to Cattle, Sheep, and Kittens.

The Alake of Abeokuta was yesterday presented with a medal by the Church Society for the Promotion of Kindness to Animals.

He promised that when he got back to West Africa he would put a stop to all cruelty to dumb animals in his kingdom.

Attired in a gorgeous cloak of brown velvet covered with silver stars, and baggy trousers of an orange hue, the Alake cut an imposing figure as he walked into the "Throne Room" at the Westminster Palace Hotel, where the deputation of clergymen, ladies, and others, headed by Sir Frederick Milner, M.P., were waiting to be received.

Major Poole then read an address, in which he expressed the hope that his Majesty would follow the example of Queen Alexandra, and do his utmost to encourage among his subjects kindness to animals.

The major's remarks having been translated to him, the Alake pledged his word that in future "horses, cattle, sheep, and kittens" would receive greater kindness in Abeokuta.

One lady, through Mr. Edun, told the Alake that she was very fond of horses, and frequently rode over hedged and ditched.

His Majesty seemed incredulous. He gave a very audible grunt, but when he was told that it was quite true that the lady before him rode on horseback he shook his sides with laughing.

## CALLING UP A GHOST.

### Husband's Spirit Impels Widow to Give Up Property.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Tuesday.

Versailles will be thrilled on Saturday, when the trial opens of Madame Martin, a famous spiritualistic medium, on a charge of fraud.

Three years ago Madame Chappuis, a widow, nearly ninety years old, living in comfortable circumstances at Marly, received in her house as a guest Madame Martin. The widow had long dabbled in spiritualism, and had for some time corresponded enthusiastically with the medium. Once an inmate of the house at Marly, Mme. de Medium frequently called up the spirit of the late M. Chappuis, and through her lips he issued very decisive commands to the weak-minded widow.

Finally he required that the house should be made over to the woman Martin, and eventually Madame Chappuis bequeathed all her possessions to her "dear friend, Madame Martin."

The tragic sequel followed in December when Madame Chappuis died. She had been worked up to a state of extreme nervousness, owing to frequent messages from her husband, in which he cried "Come, come," and in the person of the medium pulled her towards him by both her arms.

A malady of the heart put an end to the old lady's life, and now Madame Martin is to be tried for fraudulently acquiring Madame Chappuis's property.

## LADY DOCTOR CENSURED.

### Insufficient Care in Diagnosing a Case.

Censure was passed at a Lambeth inquest yesterday on a lady doctor, Miss Catherine Chamberlain, M.B., B.S. (Lond.), resident medical officer at the New Beleg Hospital for Children. The jury, in recording a verdict of Death from Natural Causes, in the case of a child which had been suffering from laryngitis, expressed the opinion that due care had not been taken by the medical officer in diagnosing its condition.

Miss Chamberlain stated in her evidence that the ward sister reported to her on the 9th inst. that the child, which had been admitted to the hospital with pneumonia seven days before, was suffering from whooping-cough. The mother, Annie Costello, the wife of a Lambeth labourer, was written to and she took it away. The next day the child died.

When the child left the hospital Miss Chamberlain did not examine it beyond looking at it. She could tell its general condition, she said, by looking at it, but she did not use a stethoscope. In her opinion, the child was fit to be removed, although they had an isolated room.

Dr. Freyberger, who made a post-mortem examination, said that the child's death was due to bronchial pneumonia, while the child was suffering from laryngitis. He thought that the removal from the hospital probably accelerated its death.

The amendments to be moved when the Committee stage of the Licensing Bill is resumed now number about seven hundred.

When charged with theft at Leeds, a girl of eighteen pleaded in defence that she was drunk at the time. She was remanded for inquiries.

## HER DREAM CAME TRUE.

### Body of the Missing Musician Found in the Thames.

By the discovery in the Thames yesterday of the body of Mr. Harold Hornby, the professional musician, who had been missing since the 7th inst., his wife's strange premonition of misfortune, recorded in the *Mirror*, has been fatally fulfilled.

"I am certain," Mrs. Hornby told a *Mirror* representative, when she had related how she woke in fear from her sleep and began to search for her husband, before there was any reason to believe him missing, "that something terrible has happened to him. I feel that he is drowned. He always takes his 'bus in the Strand to come home, but if he has had a temporary lapse of memory, as I am afraid he has had, he may have wandered to the Embankment, and in some way got drowned."

Mr. Hornby had been one of the first violins at the Lyric Theatre during the run of the "Duchess of Dantzic," and always filled a similar position at Drury Lane during the autumn productions. Occasionally he played in Mr. James Glover's orchestra at the Kuepan, Bexhill.

On the day of his disappearance his manner had been rather strange, recalling a similar state about two years ago, before he was married. His seizure at that time his doctor attributed to a rheumatic attack.

On the body when it was found was a gold watch, chain, and a silver matchbox, with the name "Rosaline" inscribed on it.

Mr. Hornby was last seen by a fellow-musician about 12.10 a.m. on Wednesday, the 8th inst.

## MUSIC CHARMS THE HAIR.

### A German Band the Sure Cure for Baldness.

There is hope for the bald-headed: Mrs. Amelia Holbrook, of New York, claims to have discovered by experiment that music is a most efficacious hair tonic.

While music sometimes produces baldness, she states, certain varieties of it prevent the hair from falling out, and luxuriant growth of hair can be acquired by persons who play their own compositions on the piano.

The leader of a West End orchestra, yesterday interviewed by a *Mirror* representative, expressed himself as puzzled by Mrs. Holbrook's conclusions, though, at the same time, he stated his satisfaction at learning the reason why great pianists always have long hair. "I always thought it was their own fault," he remarked.

"I cannot understand," he said, "when Mrs. Holbrook says that the violoncello and harp have a tendency to preserve the hair, and the trombone and cornet to destroy it, if the effect is produced on the instrumentalist or on the listener."

"During my career," he continued, "I have met hundreds of professional musicians, and as far as my observations go it has always been the cellist and the harpist who have been the bald-headed men."

If it transpire that music, to be a hair tonic, must be listened to and not produced there will, without doubt, be a great demand for the service of German bands, whose "hair-raising" music ought to prove very effective.

## GERMAN TRADERS ESCAPE.

### Murderous Natives Attack a Factory in the Cameroons.

The steamer Sokoto, of the Eder-Dempster Line, arrived in Liverpool yesterday afternoon from West and South-West Africa.

The Sokoto left Old Calabar in the 22nd ult., and reports that a German trader from the German Cameroons territory arrived there on the 14th by way of the Cross River.

With three other whites he was taking at the Germany factory in the German territory, situated on the border of the English Colony of Southern Nigeria.

The natives, who revolted, made a descent on the factory, but the four men had just time to escape. They were four days in a canoe, and finally reached the British station at Mamboob Hill in a helpless state, and were fed by the British.

The rebels have been dispersed by both the British and German troops, and those not killed have fled into the bush and gone further inland.—Reuter.

## OPPOSED BY 8,000 TIBETANS.

GYANTSE, Sunday (via Kiangma, Tuesday).

Our scouts report that both the monastery and the ridge above it and the villages are very strongly held. Prisoners declare that there are 3,000 warriors in the fort and 2,000 in the monastery on the left. They say they do not know how many there are in the villages in the intervening space, but it is probably no exaggeration to say that there are seven or eight thousand men opposed to us.—Reuter's Special Service.

## MINE DISASTER.

### Togo Reports Another Japanese Loss.

## GEN. STOESSEL WOUNDED.

Admiral Togo reports that while a Japanese steamship was laying mines on Monday night, a mine exploded, killing twenty men and wounding nine others.

If the news forwarded from Liao-yang be true the Russians have suffered a serious loss in the wounding of General Stoessel during an engagement outside Port Arthur on Friday.

From Russian sources it is also announced that the entrance to Port Arthur is clear, and that the Russian fleet left the port four days ago, but its present whereabouts are unknown.

Two Russian officers who have escaped from Port Arthur say that the town has a good supply of provisions.

## DEADLY MINE EXPLODES.

The Japanese Legation in London has received the following report from Admiral Togo:—

"While ss. Taihoku Maru was laying mines in the face of the enemy in the night of June 13 one mine exploded, killing one officer and nineteen men and wounding two officers and seven men; damage to the ship is unimportant."

## STOESSEL REPORTED WOUNDED.

PARIS, Tuesday.

According to a St. Petersburg despatch to the "Matin," a rumour is current in the Russian capital that an official telegram has been received from Liao-yang announcing an important engagement as having taken place outside Port Arthur on June 10.

The result of the fighting is not stated, but it is reported that General Stoessel, who was in command of the Russian troops, was seriously wounded, having to undergo the amputation of his leg at the thigh. Details and confirmation of these reports are wanting.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

## HAS THE RUSSIAN FLEET FLED?

PARIS, Tuesday.

A St. Petersburg telegram to the "Journal" states that the Admiralty has been officially informed that the entrance to Port Arthur is clear.

The "Echo de Paris" says the Russian Port Arthur fleet left the port four days ago, but the direction taken, its movements since it left, and its present whereabouts are quite unknown.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

## OFFICERS ESCAPE FROM THE FORTRESS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.

The "Russ" publishes a telegram from Liao-yang, announcing the arrival there of two Russian officers who have succeeded in making their way out of Port Arthur.

For four days they were engaged in evading the Japanese posts. The officers state that the Japanese are keeping a vigilant watch on all points giving access to Port Arthur.

Sentries are stationed every fifty yards. The town, they say, has a good supply of provisions. Reuter.

## JAPANESE NEARING THE RAILWAY.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The "Temps" correspondent at Liao-yang learns that a Japanese Division has landed at Taidai, and General Kuroki's Division has left Suifu in the direction of Hai-cheng, where there are indications that a battle is imminent.—Exchange Telegraph Company.

Hai-cheng is on the railway, immediately north of Newchwang, and about forty miles north of Suifu.

## CALLING OUT RUSSIAN RESERVES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Tuesday.

An Imperial Ukase has been issued, dated June 9, calling up officers and men of the second reserve for active service from sixty-one foreign localities. In certain districts horses are to be held at the disposition of the military authorities.—Reuter.

## HELD BY THAMES MUD.

Yesterday morning a man fell into the mud under Westminster Bridge at low tide and nearly met with a horrible death.

He gained a foothold on a firm piece of ground, but was hemmed in all round by the mud, and sank neck deep every time he attempted to move. Efforts were made from the river itself and from the barges drawn up on the shore to rescue him, but it was not until he managed to catch a rope and fasten it round his waist that he could be rescued.



## KING AND QUEEN AT ASCOT.

### Gay Throng Cheers Lord Rosebery's Victory.

### FINISH MARRED BY RAIN.

Ascot—there is just that one word for it. No race meeting resembles it in all the world. A gathering of great horses and great men to pursue the sport of kings under the eye of the King.

The threatening weather yesterday did not prevent what must have been an almost record attendance.

Between twelve and one at Waterloo streams of hurrying society beauties and their carefully-groomed escorts filled the platform and crowded into the trains.

They all had first-class tickets, but ladies in Worth's latest creations, who would have been scandalised at such a thing any other time, did not mind bundling into seconds and thirds. The one idea was, we must not be too late to see the King arrive.

#### Don't Fuss.

Liviered servants ran hither and thither touching their hats and taking the tickets. Middle-aged matrons, immaculately garbed, ran in front of their husbands in the rush and told them testily not to fuss.

Here and there an untravelling traveller followed a grinning porter, who steered him and his luggage through the crush to his train. The look on the porter's face was eloquent of his opinion that it must be a very young man who would choose a train booked to run from Waterloo in the Ascot hour.

The scene on the course, though the grey sky and promise of rain spoilt it a little, was a maze of moving colour.

The royal enclosure was thronged, and a tightly-packed line of coaches and carriages filled the space before the grand stand.

#### The King Arrives.

Everyone was waiting for the King. At a quarter-past one the thin sound of the first cheer came up the course from the bend. The King was coming.

At a steady trot the royal cavalcade drove past the stands. The scarlet and gold livery and black caps of the outriders and postillions stood out bravely against the green grass of the course.

There were seven carriages, each drawn by four fine bays.

In the first was the King, the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and Prince John of Gloucester. Cheers rang from every throat as they passed along. The strains of the National Anthem, played by the band of the Royal Artillery, burst out over the course and died away in the distant hills.

In the second carriage were the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Devonshire, and the Duke of Portland; in others were the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Tweedmouth, and the Countess of Arlidge.

#### The First Race.

Right past the stands the procession drove, while a cordon of police drawn across kept the course clear. Their Majesties entered the royal gateway, and were in their box just in time to see the first race.

The Queen, in her favourite colour, heliotrope, looked exceedingly nice. The Princess of Wales was in a pretty light dress, and wore a hussar spray in her hat.

It rained a little then, but cleared up almost at once, and the sun had the best of the rain nearly all the afternoon.

The interest of the day centred in the Coventry Stakes at 3.0. It was a match between Lord Rosebery's Cicero and Mr. de Wend-Feston's Vedas, to decide practically whether was the best two-year-old of the year.

#### The Hawker's Cry.

The crowd was as even between races flocking all over the course. The hawkers of apples were wandering along the rails calling, "I have a good Stumper," or "Four fine Australians for a tanner." Here and there a tobacco hawk made doubtful proclamation, "Cigars or cigarettes—I have a good cigar." Boys yelled race-cards for sale.

Then the first horse goes by to the starting gate, then another, then the rest, the coast clear. Yells as of demons arise from the ring, the bookmakers hang over the rails and clutch at likely backers.

A bell goes, not loudly, but a bell. They are off.

The hubbub dies down. It loses volume and life. In a few seconds a tense silence holds the throat. Eager figures strain over for a sight of the race. Field-glasses search the stretching course. Cries of this, that, or the other—wins, rush up, some loud and clear, some strangled by excitement.

A moment or two and it is over. The issue is not long in doubt. Cicero beats Vedas by two lengths easily.

Not till the last race did the rain clouds beat the sun. Then they won in a common canter.

## PRIDE OF POVERTY.

### Sad Death of a Former Instructor to the Prince of Wales.

By their verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind a coroner's jury at Lambeth yesterday added the closing words in the very sad story of the death of Henry Nevill Smith, formerly an Army coach, whose body was taken from the Thames on Friday last. Smith, who lived in Goodwin-road, Dulwich, was stated to have been at one time instructor in gunnery to the Prince of Wales.

With tears in her eyes his widow told of the tragedy of their lives during the last few months. Her husband, who had seen active service, recently underwent several operations and suffered from partial blindness. They were in such reduced circumstances that for a month before her husband died they were wanting for food. On Wednesday morning he left home without a penny in his possession and without having had any food. They had kept their poverty to themselves. For thirty years they had lived in Dulwich and had never owed anyone a penny until the last few months. Recently her husband had been pressed for a few small debts and this had worried him very much. The coroner read two letters, as follows:

Dear wife: My brain is turned. May God bless you, and give you many friends. I have slept on the Embankment for two nights and not broken my fast. Am fairly run down. May God ever bless you. My last love to you.

Dear wife: Have courage. I shall meet you in Heaven. God's will be done. Everyone should be good to you for your goodness. A better woman does not exist.

On Friday night Smith's clothes were found in the Embankment near Westminster Bridge, and on the river being dragged his body was found.

## FALLS LIGHTLY THIRTY FEET.

### Remarkable Escape of a Workman in a Building Collapse.

To fall a distance of thirty feet into the street and be only slightly injured has been the experience of a man at work on some new buildings in Fisher-street, a dingy little thoroughfare off Southampton-row.

At the time of the mishap yesterday morning he was engaged on the stone cornice near the roof. Suddenly a portion of the stonework collapsed, carrying the workman with it.

He was dazed when picked up, but speedily recovered, and at the hospital was found to be suffering from slight bruising. He was able to go home.

In his fall the man crashed through scaffolding, a fact which makes his escape from serious injury all the more remarkable.

Some persons passing in the street managed to get clear of the falling debris, but two workmen were cut by pieces of wood.

## LONG RAILWAY REIGN.

Mr. George Abbott, the widely-known and respected district superintendent and station-master at Charing Cross terminus, retires at the end of the current month, after the record service of over fifty-eight years with the company.

Mr. J. W. Trowbridge, who for the past ten years and a half has been station-master on the South Eastern Railway at Reading, has been promoted to the position of superintendent at Charing Cross in succession to Mr. Abbott.

## MISS MABEL TERRY-LEWIS MARRIED.

The dramatic profession was largely represented yesterday at St. Mary Abbot's Church, Kensington, when Miss Mabel Terry-Lewis, daughter of Miss Kate Terry, who married the late Mr. Arthur Lewis, was married to Captain Ralph Batley.

Mr. Fred Terry gave the bride away, and she was followed by two train bearers and seven bridesmaids in the prettiest of white Empire frocks with pale blue hats.

The congregation absorbed even more attention than the bridal party, for all the most prominent actors and actresses were present.

The bride's aunt, Miss Ellen Terry, was a centre of much interest, as was Sir Henry Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bourchier, Mr. Cyril Maude, Sir Charles Wyndham, Miss Marion Terry, and a host more of literary, artistic, and social friends.

Sir Henry Irving's present was a breakfast set, and Miss Ellen Terry's a travelling rug and cushion. Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft sent a salad spoon and fork, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gilbert a silver bag, Mr. and Mrs. Pinero agate spoons, Miss Lily Hanbury a silver basin, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry a cheque.

## DALSTON BOY HOME AGAIN.

Edward Murray, the thirteen-year-old Dalston boy, who has been missing from his home since last Thursday, has been found at Margate.

A local police officer recognised him at once from his description and communicated with his father, who has taken him back home.

## BOARD SCHOOL TRIUMPH.

### Free Education Scholars in the Wrangler's Wake.

There was a brilliant scene at the Senate House, Cambridge, yesterday, to hear the reading of the class list of the Mathematical Tripos.

The senior and second-wranglers, Mr. A. S. Eddington and Mr. G. R. Blanco-White, are both from Trinity College.

A striking feature of Tripos was the large number of Board school and elementary school successes. Blakeman, who was bracketed fourteenth, attended the elementary schools of Oldham, where he was born twenty-three years ago, and spent his evenings at workshops and at municipal technical schools.

Ross, who was bracketed seventh, is a Scotsman, and was educated at the Board schools at Edinburgh. R. Comline, of Liverpool, and Phipps, of London, are other instances, while Elliot, who was bracketed nineteenth, was at the Cowper-street Central Foundation School, London.

The senior wrangler, J. S. Eddington, is only in his second year, and therefore no senior wrangler will proceed to his degree this year.

He is the son of the late Mr. A. H. Eddington, and was born on December 28, 1882, at Kendal. He was at Brynmelyn School at Weston-super-Mare, and then went on to Owens College, Manchester.

He is a B.Sc. (Victoria and London), and though not going in for outdoor sports has for recreation purposes played fives and tennis.

The women have not done well this year. Miss Glanier, who was equal to twenty-six, is a Sheffield lady, and Miss Hewitt, who comes next, is of Manchester.

## CHOIR OF MOURNERS.

### Mournful Hymns Sung at the Welsh Boy's Funeral.

Thousands stood in the pouring rain yesterday at Aberaman to witness the funeral of the missing Welsh boy, Morgan, who was found drowned in a pool near his home, after the hills had been searched in vain for days.

The collieries in the neighbourhood ceased work at midday, and the whole countryside assembled along the three miles of country road between the house of the father and the grave side.

The hearse was followed by 200 school children, and by 600 men and women from church choirs.

The sang the whole way, sad Welsh hymns in the minor key, so dear to the heart of Welshmen.

At the graveside a vast multitude sang a hymn of farewell, the scene being remarkable for its intense feeling and pathetic sadness.

## PLOT TO KILL LORD MILNER.

JOHANNESBURG, Tuesday.

It is officially stated that for some time past the police have had under observation certain foreigners, one of whom has been heard to boast that he would attempt to murder Lord Milner if it were made worth his while.

In consequence of further inquiries, three supposed Anarchists were arrested here last night under the Peace Preservation Act.—Reuter.

## FASHION OF EXTRAVAGANCE.

There never was a time when more money was spent in an extravagant and useless fashion than the present.

By some people the motor-car is held to be responsible for this, notwithstanding that there has been a boom in low-priced automobiles.

The manager of one of the biggest motor garages in London informed a *Mirror* representative that for every small car he sold, he got rid of three or four big, high-priced vehicles.

This mania for most expensive things is prevalent everywhere. Ladies' dresses are now far more costly than ever before; real lace, cloth of gold and silver, hand-painted satins, chiffons and gauzes, jewelled laces, feathers, and flowers, play an all-important part in a lady of fashion's toilette.

In house-decoration and furniture the same spirit prevails. Hand-painted ceilings and walls are in great favour, the richest hangings, and the costliest draperies are to be found in the most unpretentious houses.

Simplicity is out of fashion unless it costs money; if bread and cheese and beer were served off gold plate at the Carlton, and cost £2 per head, society would regard it as a delicacy.

## HIDDEN TREASURE HOARD.

The Millwall Football Club are anxious to have it known that the find of stolen property was not made on their ground.

It was in a yard at the side of Millwall playing fields that the police unearthed the hoard, worth several hundred pounds.

## DOWIE THE FUGITIVE.

### Broods Over His Losses by the Sad Sea Waves.

## AND PLAYS BILLIARDS.

Tired and weary with his hurried flight from London, Dr. Dowie, who claims to be Elijah II., is resting quietly with his family at Wimereux, a seaside resort near Boulogne. He spent yesterday buying English papers and playing billiards, taking his meals in his room.

The family consists of the "Profit," Mrs. Dowie, and Gladstone Dowie, and Mr. and Mrs. Stein.

They had been the object of much curiosity among their fellow-passengers during the voyage, and immediately upon landing an informal but excited discussion took place among the Dowie party as to whether they should proceed to Paris.

While they were talking, however, the train moved off, and the "Profit" and his retinue were left behind.

Emissaries were then dispatched in search of rooms, and finally the party were accommodated at the Grand Hotel, three miles from Boulogne.

The "Restorer" spent yesterday afternoon on the sandy beach gazing sadly across the Channel which divided him from wicked Albion.

#### Profits All Gone.

The "Profit" feels his hostile reception in London very keenly, as he fully expected to carry away a few well-filled sacks of English gold to Zion City, which is, according to report, rather in a low way financially.

After his precipitate flight from London, the "Profit" sent the following message to his disciples in the Enston-road:—

"Good-bye, dear friends. I will carry thoughts of you back to our city of Zion, where I return. I had hoped to talk to you again, but lying London with its mad mobs have made this impossible."

The London disciples responded to Wimereux as follows:—

"May Zion increase and the truth flourish and peace be triumphant. We treasure your precious words."

#### Wicked London Grieved Him.

"It was the wickedness of London—the Modern Babylon—that grieved him so," said one of his devoted followers. "He will not return until he is sure of a cordial reception."

It is more than probable that Elijah II. will quietly rest at Wimereux until Sunday, when he and his family will take passage from Boulogne for New York by the Holland-American liner Statendam.

It is not at all likely that the American people will receive Dowie with friendly arms this time. They have realised that in spite of their much-vaunted smartness, Dowie has for years successfully and profitably played upon their recognised gullibility. The American public are by this time tired of religious fakirs, and has agreed that it is time for them to go.

It is said to be that Elijah II. may have to work for his living when he returns to the land of the stars and stripes, but it is in every way probable.

## GOLD AND SILVER SNUFF-BOXES.

Prices at Christie's yesterday again ruled high, but on the whole the articles sold were more sought after by private collectors than by dealers.

Several members of the late Duke of Cambridge's family were present, and several things were bought in by them.

The sale opened with the disposal of a wonderful collection of snuff-boxes, of horn, gold and silver, porcelain and enamel. Many of them had most interesting histories, especially a circular box of horn, lined with gold, inlaid in the cover with an enamel of Princess Amelia, and bearing the inscription, "Died November 2, 1810, aged 27. Remember me."

## Five Shillings Saved.

An opportunity to make five shillings—if saving is making—is offered on page 2 of the "Daily Mirror." A 7/6 Fountain Pen is offered to you for 2/6, and it is guaranteed as a perfect ever-ready necessity.



## THEATRE SIGNALS.

Reasons Why a Major's Wife  
Seeks Divorce.

Mrs. Ethel Ryan, the wife of Major Charles Montgomery Ryan, of the Army Service Corps, had a very long list of indictments to bring against her husband yesterday when in the Divorce Court she asked for the dissolution of her marriage with him.

The following are some of the stories that she told in the witness-box in support of her contention that the Major had been guilty of cruelty and misconduct.

Story 1.—Soon after their marriage, which took place at Surbiton in 1891, the Major was quartered at Portsmouth. After dinner one evening he announced that he was going for a little stroll, but he did not return till past midnight. When she asked him the reason he said that he had met a girl who invited him to go for a walk with her, and that he had complied with the request.

Story 2.—She once went with her husband to the theatre, and noticed with disgust that he was mak-



MRS. RYAN.

She is seeking a divorce from her husband, and brings forward evidence which she found on his blotting-pad.—(Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

ing signs to a fair woman who had been staring at them through a pair of opera glasses from another box. The woman made signs in return. She, Mrs. Ryan, then told the Major that if the signals were repeated by him she would leave the theatre. They were repeated, so she left abruptly, according to her word. The next morning the Major admitted his part in the signals and begged her pardon.

## Making the Baby's Food.

Story 3.—The Major's duties took him at one time to Gibraltar, whither his wife accompanied him, and on the voyage home he formed an acquaintance with a lady's-maid on board. His wife was ill below one day, and, wishing him to help her make her baby's food, she sent a steward to find him. The steward returned with the information that the Major was on deck with his arm round the lady's-maid's waist. He came down, however—the lady's-maid accompanying him to the door of the cabin—and got the food ready.

Story 4.—The Major once kept her ringing at the front door for twenty minutes before he would let her into the house.

Story 5.—He met a Miss Brown on the river, and insisted on writing to her without showing his wife the letters.

Story 6.—He left a blotting-pad about on which was the impression of a letter to a Miss Smith.

Story 7.—When he came back from the war in South Africa he made a scene at his mother's house about what he said was his wife's extravagance while he had been away.

## Story of a Carving Knife.

The Major is also bringing counter-charges of cruelty against his wife, and with regard to Mrs. Priestley put some questions to Mrs. Ryan in cross-examination. She denied that she had ever slapped the Major's face when he attempted to take a carving-knife from her, or that she had threatened to commit suicide with this knife or by poison.

The President questioned Mrs. Ryan closely about some charges she had made against certain ladies in respect to their conduct with her husband. His Lordship wished to know why she had made these charges and had now withdrawn them. Mrs. Ryan admitted she had been mistaken. The case was adjourned until to-day.

## THRASHING A WIFE'S LOVER.

Devices by Which a Fellow-Doctor Concealed His  
False Friendship.

That remarkable medical phenomenon the fact that a doctor, when one of his own family falls ill, prefers calling in another doctor to attending the case himself was indirectly responsible for a divorce granted yesterday by Sir Francis Jeune.

It was because Dr. John Stanley Manford, of Osborn-road, Newcastle-on-Tyne, allowed Dr. Watson, a colleague practising in that town, to attend his wife, Mrs. Charlotte Manford, that the intrigue first began which resulted in a Divorce Court petition. The one doctor appeared as petitioner, charging the other doctor, as co-respondent, with having robbed him of the wife's affections.

Dr. Manford married his wife in 1898, and for some little time he lived fairly happily with her. The first serious shadow that came between them made its appearance soon after Dr. Watson had been called in to attend Mrs. Manford during a serious illness. Dr. Watson had known her and her people before the marriage. That was how he came to be asked to undertake the case.

He became very friendly indeed with Mrs. Manford, and while her illness lasted paid her three professional visits a day. When she had recovered he still continued his visits, but contented himself with a call in the evening, when he was in the habit of staying for an hour, leaving, however, before Dr. Manford returned from his professional rounds at eight o'clock.

## SUSPICIOUS VISITS.

The latter was not aware that Dr. Watson timed his calls so carefully with a view to avoiding his, Dr. Manford's, presence; but he became dissatisfied with the frequency of the visits. He accordingly spoke to his wife on the subject.

"In reply she told me," he said to the President, when he went into the witness-box—"that it was ridiculous nonsense for me to say so."

So he was reassured for the time being; matters went on as before; and Dr. Watson continued his visits.

But on March 13, 1903, there came an anonymous letter, which, unfortunately, put the matter beyond all doubt. This anonymous letter contained another letter, written by Mrs. Manford to Dr. Watson.

One of the passages in it—Mr. Isaacs, K.C., Dr. Manford's counsel, explained that it was unnecessary to read the whole of the letter, as it contained the names of people not connected with the case—was as follows:—

"My own darling, my love, of course, I will write every day—Your own love, etc."

Dr. Manford, a splendid specimen of manhood, with a frank, good-tempered, clean-shaven face, described to the President what a blow this revelation was to him.

Before doing anything else he wrote to Dr. Watson, asking him to come to see him at Osborn-road. The other doctor came as requested, and then Dr. Manford, standing in front of him, said: "You have been misconducting yourself with my wife."

## TWO DRAMATIC SCENES.

"He said nothing," continued Dr. Manford, as he detailed the dramatic scene, "so I gave him a thrashing."

Another dramatic interview then took place. It was between the injured husband and the wife who had so wronged him. This second interview happened at Dr. Manford's surgery, whither Mrs. Manford came on hearing what had happened to her lover.

"What are you going to do?" she asked. Her husband's reply was short—"I do not know."

Then she said, "Are you going to divorce me? If so, I shall run away."

For some little time Dr. Manford continued to live with her, refusing, of course, to occupy the

same bedroom, and there were conferences between himself and his wife's people.

Finally she went to live with her father and mother, and wrote numerous letters begging for forgiveness.

"I weakly went astray," she said in one letter; and in another, "There is no excuse for me, but do forgive me."

But what her husband learned from servants about his wife's systematic deception of him left him no course but to seek a divorce.

A parlour-maid, named Alice, had the following story to tell. When Dr. Watson and Mrs. Manford were close together they called one another "Pat, dear," and "Lottie, dear," although it was always "doctor" and "Mrs. Manford" when the husband was present.

It was possible to hear through the pantry door what was going on in the morning-room, and once Alice heard the sound of kissing.

Going into the morning-room quickly, too, one evening she found Mrs. Manford sitting on a chair before the fire, and Dr. Watson sitting by her side on the fender.

On several occasions Alice noticed that Mrs. Manford looked flushed and uncomfortable when she was caught with Dr. Watson.

## LOVE-MAKING BY TELEPHONE.

She often spoke to him on the telephone. Alice had heard her calling him "Pat" over the wire, and thanking him for flowers which he had sent her.

Dr. Watson sometimes came to see Dr. Manford, not Mrs. Manford, and on these occasions, although he had been in the house tête-à-tête with the wife just before, he always went away and



DR. JOHN STANLEY MANFORD.

He yesterday obtained a divorce from his wife on the ground of her misconduct with another doctor.—(Sketched in court by a "Mirror" artist.)

came again after Dr. Manford had got home in order to let it appear that he was paying his first visit of the day.

Sir Edward Clarke, K.C., appearing on behalf of Mrs. Manford, and Dr. Watson's counsel did not oppose the petition, so the President, saying that he did not think it necessary for further evidence to be called, pronounced a decree nisi.

## CASE ENDS DRAMATICALLY.

There was a painfully dramatic interruption in Mr. Justice Grantham's Court yesterday during the hearing of an action brought by Miss Ellen Gibbs, a waitress. She was seeking compensation from the London General Omnibus Company and the London United District Tramways Company, Ltd., for injuries she received in a collision.

While Mr. Shearman, K.C., was opening the case for Miss Gibbs, his client, who was standing near the door of the court, was seized with a violent fit of hysterics, and was removed screaming and sobbing. The hearing was at once stopped, and a doctor was sent for.

After some negotiations, a settlement was arrived at, which Mr. Shearman said he would do his best to persuade Miss Gibbs to accept when she had recovered.

For leaving the ratepayers to maintain his wife and child in Poplar Workhouse, Edward Day, bargeman, got six weeks' hard labour at the Thames Court.

## SEARCH FOR A STATUTE.

Summoned before the Clerkenwell magistrate for publishing a certain proposed scheme for the sale of tickets and chances in the "Privileged Royal Hungarian Lottery," authorised by the Government of that State, Lewis Thorn, a printer, pleaded guilty.

Counsel for the prosecution said defendant on hearing that he had acted illegally at once gave the authorities every information in his power. The Statute under which the summons was taken was extremely difficult to find. A long search revealed that it was one made in the reign of George IV., which forbade the carrying on in this country of any foreign lottery. Some 60,000 copies of the "City Review" of March 30, containing particulars of the lottery had been stopped by the postal authorities.

The defendant was fined £10 and £5 5s. costs.

Three months' hard labour at the Guildhall allotted to Joseph Spurgeon, who crept into a jeweller's shop in the City on his hands and knees and bolted with a clock.

## A YOUTH'S TEMPTATION.

Expert Thief's Story of How  
He Became a Criminal.

A young man named Henry Penley, who was given the reputation of being an expert railway and omnibus thief, pleaded guilty at the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday to a charge of robbing a lady in the Strand. In support of a plea for lenient treatment he handed to the Chairman an extraordinary document, which purported to explain how he fell into criminal ways.

It set out how he first came into contact with bad companions in Manchester four years ago, and was persuaded to come to London.

"It was an evil resolution," the document went on, "and it must have been the will of Satan to tempt me, for I was happy, but too young to understand that no good could ever come of it. My companions introduced me into the very heart of temptation by introducing me to their friends, who had all been convicted of offences, small and big."

## Tempted By Women.

"I might have resisted all temptation if I had not got myself mixed up with the female majority, for in the beginning of the world it was the woman who first tempted Adam and caused his downfall. Ever since woman has had a most wonderful power of influence for either good or bad over man."

"However, I liked the ladies, more particularly one, and they soon turned my head; indeed, I was so encouraged by them as to be bad enough to do almost anything. There are a class of low and degraded females about in every district of London, thousands of them, and some surprisingly young and beautiful, for I have had the opportunity of seeing a good many during my bad career."

"It was not long before I committed a felony, and sooner still did I get into trouble by getting locked up. By the closeness of my convictions to one another your Lordship can see that when I came out of one term of imprisonment I was in for another before I had time to look round. . . . Common sense now tells me that up to the present I have been nothing but an ignorant fool."

"I am only just over nineteen and a half years, and trust to your Lordship's generosity to assist a fallen prisoner."

Penley was ordered twenty-one months' hard labour.

## A COMEDY ASSAULT.

Scene in the Gallery Has a Police  
Court Sequel.

The impartial criticism of Mr. Denman, the Marlborough-street magistrate, was required yesterday to decide upon the true merits of an unheard scene at the Comedy Theatre.

The principal characters in this scene were Mr. William Macintosh, an actor, of Cyril-mansions, Battersea Park, and a Mr. Charles Winton, of Church-road, Willesden. In the police-court Mr. Macintosh played the part of defendant, and Mr. Winton went into the witness-box to explain why he had charged him with assault.

Mr. Winton said he was sitting in the gallery of the theatre on Monday evening, when, just as the curtain was rising, Mr. Macintosh came in with a lady. At the time Mr. Winton's toes were resting upon the back of the seat in front of him, upon which some ladies' hats had been deposited. Mr. Macintosh said, "Take these things off," and, moving the hats, sat down.

## Mr. Winton's Suggestion.

After this—so Mr. Winton told the magistrate—Mr. Macintosh made himself so objectionable by treating other galleryites as "trespassers" that, in order to keep him quiet, he remarked several times, "If you cannot act like a man, play the part of a gentleman."

But when Mr. Winton was leaving his seat after the play was over Mr. Macintosh snapped out the word "Bah," and Mr. Winton repeated his remark about "playing the part of a gentleman." As they passed out Mr. Macintosh struck Mr. Winton several blows.

After this account of the incident had been given by Mr. Winton Mr. Macintosh supplied the other side of the story. Mr. Winton, he said, made himself very offensive by digging his feet and knees into his back, breathing on his neck, and telling him that he ought to have a box all to himself.

On leaving the theatre Mr. Winton pushed against him and Mrs. Macintosh, whereupon he struck him, not knowing in his excitement quite what he was doing, and the usual "ridiculous and absurd thing occurred."

Mrs. Macintosh gave evidence bearing out her husband's version of the affair. In reply to the prosecutor, she said that during one part of the affair Mr. Winton's and her husband's noses were nearly touching.

Mr. Winton: Does your husband usually rub noses with people when helping you on with your coat?

Mrs. Macintosh: It depends.

Mr. Denman's view of the case was that it had taken up more time than it was worth.

The defendant would be bound over in the sum of £5 to keep the peace for six months.



## MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

The estate of the late Admiral Sir William Cecil II. Domville has been sworn at £400,285.

Eighty-one tons 19 cwt. of fish were condemned out of a total of 19,621 tons delivered at Billingsgate during the month of May.

Lord Templemore, "father" of the House of Lords, celebrated his eighty-third birthday yesterday.

Mr. F. T. Marzials, C.B., late Accountant-General of the Army, on his retirement after nearly fifty years public service, was entertained at dinner last night at the Trocadero by his many friends and colleagues at the War Office.

## WHERE LONDON BEATS NEW YORK.

"Londoners are delightfully sincere and lacking in pose," says a writer in New York "Town Topics." "The civility of the servants, the cabbies, the bobbies, and the salespeople is delicious balm to the weary one tired of New York's 'independence,' janitors, and other awful things."

## STANDING DEAD IN THE CANAL.

A verdict of Found Drowned was returned in the case of Samuel Harrison, a painter, who was discovered standing dead in the middle of the Ashton canal at Clayton with his hat on his head and a walking-stick in his hand.

## SHOT BY A HOOLIGAN.

A young man, named Leon Vanpraagh, has been admitted to the London Hospital with a bullet wound in his leg.

It is stated he was shot by one of a gang of hooligans in Burdett-road, Mile End, and that the outrage is the outcome of a dispute amongst the members of the band.

## ROBBED ON THE RAILWAY.

Mr. J. Russell Gordon, of Ayr, N.B., travelled by corridor train from Manchester to Helielfield. Two brothers, named Bell, of Wigan, joined the train at Bolton, and it is alleged that they abstracted a dressing case containing a quantity of valuable jewellery from the dining-car, when the train stopped at Blackburn.

At Blackburn yesterday they were remanded for a week to secure the prosecutor's attendance.

## BABIES ROB BABIES.

Two boys, aged six and nine, were charged at Swindon with stealing money from two other children, aged six and seven. It was stated that the juvenile culprits had spent the money on sweets and cakes.

The six-year-old prisoner was too young to be proceeded against; the other got six strokes with the birch-rod.

## DOWIE MIGHT BEAR WITNESS.

George Bardsley, who was charged at Greenwich Police Court with stealing a fountain pen and a silver knife from a clergyman's study, said he had been engaged in Press work, and had written an article on the "Prophet" Dowie. He said he could give references as to character.

The Magistrate, amid much laughter, asked the prisoner if he would like to call Mr. Dowie, but Bardsley said he would not. He was remanded.

## FOLLOWED MR. SEBRIGHT'S ADVICE.

The examination of Arthur Herbert Vickers, gentleman, was concluded at the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when it was stated that his liabilities were £1,160, assets nil.

Receiving in 1896 about £12,000 under his father's will, he was said to have subsequently

Bought from Mr. Arthur Sebright for £5,200 ten racehorses, sold afterwards for £600. Lost £1,600 on Turf bettings made by Mr. Sebright's advice, and advanced £3,250 for investment in the Credit Foncier of England, Limited, whose shares were now said to be valueless.

## FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The "Daily Mirror" will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom for 1d. per day for the convenience of holiday-makers.

For distribution among the children, the Princess of Wales has sent a present of bonbons to the Invalid Children's Aid Association.

On July 14 the Queen will visit the People's Palace, Mile End, to open the annual flower show of the East London Horticultural Society.

Mr. Clement Scott, who has been ill for some time past, has had a serious relapse, and is lying in a dangerous condition at his residence in Woburn-square.

A verdict of Found Drowned was returned by a coroner's jury at Ashton-under-Lyne in the case of an unknown man whose body was found in the Huddersfield Canal. On being taken from the water, the dead man's ankles were found to be tied with a leather shoe-lace. His wrists were also tied with a piece of string, and he had evidently put one hand in a loop and twisted it, and then forced his hand through the other end.

## BIRDS DISTURB THE SERVICE.

Birds nest freely in the rafters of the ancient parish church at Tyvchurch, Kent.

During the services the birds fly to and fro from pew to pew, and are often fed by bread-crumbs brought in the pockets of worshippers.

## KILLED BY A HALFPENNY.

John Cottrell, a small boy in West Gorton, has met his death through swallowing a halfpenny which his mother had given him to play with.

It had to be removed from his throat by operation, and blood-poisoning supervened.

## PARTY STUCK IN THE LIFT.

When a tenant of a fourth-floor flat in Piccadilly-circus-mansions was sued for rent at Westminster County Court, he counterclaimed for damages on account of a faulty lift.

He said that one night when he gave a dinner-party the lift stuck midway between two floors, and the guests had to scramble out as best they could. On one hundred days a year the lift was useless.

## PAID 13D. IN THE £.

It was stated at the Bankruptcy Court yesterday that a dividend of three-pence in the £ had been paid to the creditors of Waghorn and Macey, oil and colour merchants, of Holloway-road, N., who failed in 1893.

The discharge of Albert Macey, one of the partners in the firm, was granted, subject to a judgment being entered up against him for £25.

## GAS SOLD IN BLADDERS.

At Blackburn, Mr. John Lund, who was the mayor, and had been for fifty years a leading member of the Conservative Party, died yesterday.

Mr. Lund, who was eighty years of age, claimed that his father was the first cotton manufacturer in Lancashire to illuminate his mills with coal gas, which was brought in large bladders from Manchester, years before the local gasworks were established.

## DECAPITATED BY A MOTOR.

A respectably dressed young man met with a shocking death yesterday in Covent Garden. A large motor engine, drawing two trucks heavily laden with market garden produce had just reached the market, when the man stepped off the kerb and fell between the wheels of the engine.

The driver shouted in vain, and one of the wheels passed over the man's neck before the engine could be stopped, almost completely decapitating him.

## HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW ELECT.

Sarah Marchant, of Doncaster, objects so strongly to Mr. Yates's attentions to her daughter that, meeting him in the street, she assaulted him. When giving evidence against the lady the complainant remarked "I am going to have your daughter for my wife."

"Oh! are you yet?" replied the defendant. "You have not got her yet."

The lady who thus objects to becoming a mother-in-law was bound over.

## "GONE WRONG IN MY HEAD."

"I am all wrong. Gone wrong in my head. I cannot help it."

This was the wording of a note left by Peter Small, an aged veterinary surgeon's assistant. After writing it he took opium, and was found dead in his armchair in Lots-road, Chelsea.

At the inquest yesterday it was stated that the deceased's married daughter, who was separated from her husband, lived with him, and in consequence of her conduct the landlord had given Small notice to quit. When he received the notice he was greatly upset, and cried bitterly.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide whilst of unsound mind.

A bird's nest has been built on the arm of the recently-erected statue of the Queen at Portsmouth.

H.M.S. Commonwealth, the largest battleship in the Navy, inaugurated her steam trials on the Clyde yesterday.

The Aquarium has proved a bad municipal investment for Brighton. Last year's loss was £4,571.

A perfect copy of Browning's "Pauline" has been sold at Sotheby's for £325—more than £4 a page. The work is very rare, owing to the poet having destroyed every copy he could lay his hands on.

## FLATS FOR JEWS.

A site has been secured in Dalston-lane, Hackney, for flats, to hold 2,000 tenants, who must be Hebrews only.

These, and the flats now being built at Stoke Newington and in Shacklewell-lane, Dalston, will accommodate nearly 6,000 Jews.

## AFTER TWENTY YEARS ABROAD.

The 1st Hampshire Regiment arrived at Southampton from Aden yesterday, after an absence of twenty years.

Of those who returned only five were among those who went out with the regiment in the first instance.

## PRETENDED TO BE A POLICEMAN.

For accusing a young lady near the Elephant and Castle, and pretending to be a policeman, George Clark was fined £10 at Southwark yesterday.

"If women are to be molested in the streets by men under a false pretence of this kind," said the magistrate, "none would be safe."

## BLACKMAILED BY INSECTS.

The blackmail evil insects levy on the tomato-grower is, according to the "Fruit Trade Journal," considerable.

They are fed with carrots and turnips laid conveniently to draw them from the plants. But there is, as a means of feeding the insects, probably nothing better than cotton-seed cake, for which they will desert the tomatoes in thousands.

## COSTLY "GLASS TOO MUCH."

"I have lost my ship, lost my wages, lost my clothes and watch, and nearly lost my life," was the plea of a seaman named Bennett, who, having been rescued from Dover Docks by the police, was charged with being drunk and incapable.

The man had fallen between the quay and a steamer, and had a very narrow escape from drowning. The Bench considered his punishment had been sufficient, and discharged him.

## TRIPE CHOKES TWO MEN.

Within a few weeks two cases of men being choked by tripe have occurred in Manchester.

The second was that of William Daly, an Oldham-road labourer, at whose inquest a verdict of death from misadventure was returned.

A piece of tripe 5 1/2 in. long and 4 in. broad, and weighing an ounce and a quarter, was found in his windpipe. The doctor said he would not have got such a piece of tripe into his throat had he been sober.

## HOST OF ANXIOUS SWIMMERS.

The applications received in connection with the "Weekly Dispatch" offer of a trophy for the successful swimming of the English Channel are now people occupying varied positions in life.

One is from a retired Army major, another from a naval lieutenant, scores from British sailors, two from ladies, and one from a "Varsity athlete, besides several from swimming professors and bath managers in different parts of the United Kingdom.

Applications are still invited, and until the selection is finally made each one as it arrives will have the fullest consideration.

Communications should be addressed to the Aquatic Editor, "Weekly Dispatch," 3, Tullis-street, E.C.

## "CERTAIN HE IS IN THE LAKE."

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, of Estcourt-road, Wandsworth Common, who, because he was a namesake, once received an autographed photograph from the ex-Colonial Secretary, has been missing from his home since June 9.

He was last seen in a rowboat on the Welsh Harp at Hendon, and as the boat drifted ashore empty but for Mr. Chamberlain's coat and hat, it is assumed that the missing gentleman was drowned in the lake.

Since Mr. Chamberlain's disappearance various pieces of the Welsh Harp have been dragged, but without result.

"We're certain he's in the lake," said a boatman, "but we can't keep on dragging unless we get paid for our time, and we only get 5s. for a dead body."

## THE CITY.

## Influence of Ascot Felt in Camel Court.

Ascot was the rival of the Stock Exchange yesterday, and took a good many members away. Business was slack, and the tone of the markets none too good. In the morning Consols and the gilt-edged looked decidedly weak, for people were talking gloomily about money prospects. However, money became almost unobtainable in the afternoon, and so Consols and the gilt-edged market generally were inclined to rally. There was talk of the Water Board being asked for an advance on Monday, but that was not thought large enough. The Heavies were merely unaltered, after being a shade firmer.

The New York news about American Rails was marked down below the New York level. However, Wall-street would have little to say to our reduction, and, although the local reaction, but active, pulled the prices up again to the opening level.

Canadian Rails were dull, with gloomy talk about Grand Trunk dividend prospects. The close was above the worst. Argentine Rails fell back also, partly owing to news of a local revolution in connection with the Presidential election, and partly owing to the knowledge of the coming issue by the B.A. Pacific of a million pounds of new capital in £10 shares, for reconstruction and equipment work, doubtless in connection with the Bahia Blanca deal. Here, too, there was a rally at the close.

Mexican Rails were inclined to improve. The Heavies were slightly on the war news, but that did not prevent Russians from keeping firm, and as a whole, Paris took good care that its favourites did not suffer. There was a good tendency for Peruvian descriptions on the Presidential election, but Argentine and Chilean issues were of the local reaction. Uruguay issues were bought.

The good Hudson's Bay dividend quickly lost its influence, and Bays closed dull. There was an attempt to rally some of the meat shares like Nelsons and Federal. Gas Light stock was better, but Docks weakened on talk of the hindrances to the proposed merger.

After showing weakness in the morning, Kaffirs were rallied a little in the afternoon, and stories were put about of Paris support. West Africans were in choice. West Australians found a few supporters after the slump in the low-price rubbish group, and some of these latter were disposed to rally.

## LATEST MARKET PRICES.

\* The "Daily Mirror" prices are the latest available. Unlike most of our contemporaries, we take special care to obtain the last quotations in the Street markets after the official close of the Stock Exchange.

The following are the closing prices for the day:

|                                  |                              |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Consols 2 1/2 p.c. .... 90 1/2   | Pacific ..... 114 1/2        |
| "Do Account" 90 1/2              | Western ..... 124 1/2        |
| India 3 p.c. .... 85 1/2         | Mexican ..... 73 1/2         |
| Central Am. 4 p.c. .... 80 1/2   | Rosario Consol. .... 82 1/2  |
| Nat. War Loan. .... 97 1/2       | Transvaal Loan. .... 98 1/2  |
| Argentine 1886 ..... 108 1/2     | Argentine 1890 ..... 108 1/2 |
| Do Fund'g ..... 108 1/2          | Do 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2       |
| Brasilian 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2    | Do 2 1/2 p.c. .... 108 1/2   |
| Do 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2           | Do 3rd ..... 108 1/2         |
| China 1888 ..... 108 1/2         | Nitrates Ord. .... 7 1/2     |
| Chinese 5 p.c. .... 108 1/2      | Aerated Bread ..... 82 1/2   |
| Egyptian United 104 1/2          | Do 1st ..... 82 1/2          |
| Japan 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2        | Do 2nd ..... 82 1/2          |
| Jap. 5 p.c. .... 108 1/2         | Do 3rd ..... 82 1/2          |
| Port. Debts ..... 108 1/2        | Do 4th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Do Pref. .... 108 1/2            | Do 5th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Portuguese ..... 108 1/2         | Do 6th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Russian 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2      | Do 7th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Spanish 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2      | Do 8th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Turkish 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2      | Do 9th ..... 82 1/2          |
| Uruguay 4 p.c. .... 108 1/2      | Do 10th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Brighton Def. .... 121 1/2       | Do 11th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Caledonian Def. .... 31 1/2      | Do 12th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Central London. .... 98 1/2      | Do 13th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Chatham Ord. .... 10 1/2         | Do 14th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do Pref. .... 100 1/2            | Do 15th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do 2nd Pref. .... 63 1/2         | Do 16th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Great Eastern. .... 91 1/2       | Do 17th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Gr. Northern Def. .... 42 1/2    | Do 18th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Great Central A. .... 15 1/2     | Do 19th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Gr. Western ..... 14 1/2         | Do 20th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Metropolitan ..... 90 1/2        | Do 21st ..... 82 1/2         |
| District ..... 86 1/2            | Do 22nd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Midland Pref. .... 70 1/2        | Do 23rd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do Def. .... 68 1/2              | Do 24th ..... 82 1/2         |
| North British Def. .... 44 1/2   | Do 25th ..... 82 1/2         |
| North Eastern ..... 140 1/2      | Do 26th ..... 82 1/2         |
| North Western ..... 151 1/2      | Do 27th ..... 82 1/2         |
| South Eastern Def. .... 59 1/2   | Do 28th ..... 82 1/2         |
| South West. Def. .... 54 1/2     | Do 29th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do Ord. .... 163 1/2             | Do 30th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Atchison ..... 72 1/2            | Do 31st ..... 82 1/2         |
| Baltimore ..... 81 1/2           | Do 32nd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Cheapeake ..... 31 1/2           | Do 33rd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Ch. Mil. & S. Pl. .... 31 1/2    | Do 34th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Denver ..... 208 1/2             | Do 35th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Erie Shares ..... 24 1/2         | Do 36th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do Pref. .... 90 1/2             | Do 37th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Illinois Cent. .... 133 1/2      | Do 38th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Levi and N. Valley ..... 111 1/2 | Do 39th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Metropolitan ..... 90 1/2        | Do 40th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Ontario ..... 26 1/2             | Do 41st ..... 82 1/2         |
| Norfolk Cor. .... 57 1/2         | Do 42nd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Pennsylvania ..... 21 1/2        | Do 43rd ..... 82 1/2         |
| Reading ..... 24 1/2             | Do 44th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Southern Ord. .... 21 1/2        | Do 45th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Southern Pacific ..... 48 1/2    | Do 46th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Union Pacific ..... 87 1/2       | Do 47th ..... 82 1/2         |
| U.S. Steel Ord. .... 9 1/2       | Do 48th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Do Pref. .... 55 1/2             | Do 49th ..... 82 1/2         |
| Wabash Pref. .... 35 1/2         | Do 50th ..... 82 1/2         |
| B.A. Gr. South 133 1/2           | Do 51st ..... 82 1/2         |

\* Ex div.

## Fels-Napha

Fair trade is trade that profits the seller a penny, the buyer a shilling.

Go by the book.

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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1904.

## THE OPEN ROAD TO FAME.

The feature of this year's Mathematical Tripos list, says our Cambridge correspondent, is the success of undergraduates educated in Board schools. Young men from all our great public schools compete in the examination. Board school boys not only equal but pass them in the race. The State as Teacher is justified in some degree at any rate. Its work is giving good results in one direction, however little success it may achieve in others.

It is a common reproach against the Board schools that they turn out the mass of their pupils densely ignorant and very ill-mannered. The girl who feeds her baby on stout and Dutch cheese, the hooligan who makes day and night hideous, the idiots who look for escapes of gas with lighted candles—all these are Board school products. The school did not create them, it is true, but it has not improved them away.

Even if we admit this complaint to be just, however, there is much to be set down to the credit of the Board schools, as we see from this Cambridge Tripos list. What they are doing is to give opportunities of rising in the world to exceptionally clever oafs, who without their aid would find a much longer and more difficult job to get their talents turned to good account.

Perhaps in time they may succeed in civilising and educating the ordinary boys and girls, in addition to giving the extra-ordinary ones a leg up on to the ladder of Success. In the meanwhile we must be thankful for what they are doing now. No boy in the country, however poor and lowly-born, can feel that any career is closed against him in these days.

What is to become of the young men whose names are in the Tripos list no one can say. But if they do not thrive and serve their country well it will be the fault of no one but themselves.

The world goes round, and so does everything in it. Fashion in ladies' dress, for instance, has to-day got back to where it was in the early days of Queen Victoria. The wheel has come full circle. "Mushroom" and Dolly Varden hats, full skirts with innumerable flounces and frills, ruffles in the style of 1845—all these were to be seen at Ascot yesterday. We have gone back, in fact, to the modes of adorning beauty which made our grandfathers fall in love with our grandmothers. Let us hope they are equally efficacious upon the dainty dames of 1904.

The usual-middle-of-June agitation for the suppression of the bathing-machine has begun with commendable punctuality. Do bathing-machine proprietors mind? Not a bit. Do people who like to bathe in comfort take any notice? None whatever. They know nothing will be done in England, so they continue to go to watering-places abroad. It is the only way.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What a poor and despised thing luncheon is. What man would dream of drinking his choicest wine at luncheon? What luncheon has so fine a yield of conversation as dinner?

Luncheon for those that toil is but a grudging concession from mean avarice to brutal appetite. The man eats because he must, but hurriedly, without repose, telling himself that time is money, and he must be off to work again.—Mr. Barry Pain, in "Three Fantasies" (Methuen, 1s.).

## LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY.



"Sergeant Brue," at the Strand Theatre. Mr. Willie Edouin learns that he has been left a fortune.

## QUESTION AND ANSWER.

## A MAN OF THE HOUR.

## What Are the Canadian Military Forces of Which Lord Dunsford Has Been in Command Since 1902?

They consist of a "permanent militia" force (regular troops), numbering between 1,000 and 2,000; of an "active militia," which undergoes a serious training and includes 40,000 men; and of a "reserve militia," in which all men between eighteen and sixty who are not in the active militia can be compelled to serve in time of need.

The strength of this reserve militia is put at 200,000 men, though it has never yet been mobilised in its full numbers.

The North-West Mounted Police is really a military force. That consists of 700 men. Lord Dunsford has been maturing a scheme for increasing the "active militia" and for training it more thoroughly. But he will now have to leave the completion of this reform to another officer.

## ON FRIENDSHIP.

I've noticed there's often a false note ringin' somewhere about the word friendship. There's the sort of friend that's ort rite, so long as he don't turn up when you've got toothache or a bilious attack, and e's the one wat always tells yer things fer yer good.

Now, if there's wun thing worse than bein' crossed in luv, it is to do sum silly thing, and then 'ear someone tellin' yer ort in error, and that they're only sort of menshunning it fer yer future benefit.

Then there's another friend—the one who looks out of winder on a sokin' wet day, the day you've arranged to use as a 'oliday, and who murmurs that p'raps it's all for the best. Well, it is a bit ort, now ain't it?

[From "Basement Philosophy," a book of quaint observations from a "below-stairs" point of view, recently published.]

## Sir Percy Girouard.

"Now you must go."

That is the Randlords' ultimatum to this brilliant young Engineer officer who has been Commissioner of Railways in the new colonies since the close of the war.

What his supposed faults are is not yet clear. His merits, on the other hand, have been proved over and over again.

Like Sir Wilfrid Laurier, he is a French Canadian. "He combines in his character," it has been said, "the doggedness of the Briton, the ingenuity of the American, and the imagination of the Frenchman."

When he entered the Royal Engineers he served for some years as traffic manager at Woolwich Arsenal. So capable did he prove himself in that and other capacities that when he went to Egypt General Kitchener soon picked him out of the crowd, and made him Director-General of the Egyptian Railways.

This was after he had, with great success, laid a line across 500 miles of desert for the advance on Khartoum. The fact was not forgotten by the great "K." when he went to the Boer war. He sent for Girouard to join him at once, and never had occasion to regret it.

They used to say in South Africa that Girouard was in league with the Devil. He used to get troops conveyed hither and thither in a perfectly marvellous way, and in spite of difficulties which everyone but he considered altogether insuperable. After the war was well over he came to England with his newly-married wife, and his clever in-passive face, with single eye-glass never absent, became familiar in London.

Then he went back to work hard again, and finally to be told, "Now you must go."

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

I am very sorry to hear that it was a return in severe form of an old and dangerous trouble which prevented Lady Howe from dining with the King and Queen on Monday evening. Indeed, great anxiety is felt about her condition. Lady Howe, who as Lady Georgiana Curzon took so large a part in sending out comforts for the troops during the South African war, is very popular, in spite of the fact that, more than any of her sisters, she is an "aristocrat of the aristocrats." These sisters are, of course, Lady Wimborne, Lady De Ramsey, Lady Tweedmouth, the Dowager Duchess of Roxburgh, and Lady Sarah Wilson, all of whom are distinguished in some way or other.

Lady Wimborne is not only an ardent disciple of the late Mr. Kensit, but is engaged in fomenting the split in the Unionist Party, and proving herself a valuable ally to the Free Trade Conservatives. Lady Tweedmouth is one of the most famous hostesses on the official Liberal side. Lady Sarah Wilson has had a most adventurous career, which culminated in her experiences as a war correspondent in South Africa. Lady Howe herself is busy with all kinds of philanthropic work; and the other two sisters are particularly intelligent and well-read. The seventh Duke of Marlborough was unfortunate in his only son, but no man ever had a more remarkable family of daughters.

When the London County Council met yesterday after its protracted Whitsuntide holiday, the familiar figure of Mr. Williams Benn was not to be seen. He was electioneering down at Devonport, where he is to be nominated as Liberal candidate to-day. For a man who began life as an office-boy, and first came before the public as a "lightning cartoonist," Mr. Benn has done very well, and he may quite possibly be a Cabinet Minister before his career is finished.

He has sat in Parliament before, but he did not make much of a mark, for he only spoke on subjects he knew something about. Once he did amuse the House greatly. He was discussing London improvements contemplated by the County Council, and he said quite seriously in the middle of his speech: "One thing we hope to do is to give honourable members a little good fishing in the Thames from the terrace of the House of Commons." The idea of M.P.s leaving their lines and rods to take part in a division, and rushing back to see if they had got any bites, tickled even the Speaker's fancy.

The City of London Court seems fated to be ruled over by eccentric Judges. It was there that Commissioner Kerr used alternately to amuse and scandalise the world. Now Judge Kentoul seems to be determined to go one better even than Mr. Kerr. His attack on the Government and the Church in connection with the Licensing Bill was not altogether surprising, seeing that he is a teetotal Usterman, holding much the same kind of opinions on the liquor question as Mr. T. W. Russell. Yet he has always been such a staunch Conservative that it must have cost him something of a struggle to curse where he had so often fervently blessed. It would be a loss to the City if he were retired for this "indiscretion." Yet that is not an unlikely event.

Several critics, I see, have treated Mr. Laurence Irving's "Richard Lovelace," which is being done at Kennington this week, as if it were a new play. It was first produced some years ago in the country, though since then it has certainly been improved. When Sir Henry Irving said that one of his sons would make a good actor, and yet insisted on going to the Bar, while the other, who had no dramatic talent, would go on the stage, he summed them both up pretty accurately. H. B. Irving has since abandoned the Bar, and proved that his father was right about his being able to act. Laurence has never proved himself as plentiful as blackberries in autumn, but perhaps the most amusing is that which tells of how he was startled by a smart London organ-grinder. The man was playing the inevitable "intermezzo" much too fast, and the composer rushed from his lodgings, and said, "I have heard that at the opera, let me show you how it ought to be played." A few days later the man returned, and Mascagni was delighted to hear his music being properly played. But looking out of his window he was horrified to see on the organ a placard bearing the legend, "Pupil of Mascagni."

It is to be hoped that Mascagni's new opera will prove a success and dispose of the reproach that the composer of *Cavalleria Rusticana* is a "one opera man." Stories of Mascagni are as plentiful as blackberries in autumn, but perhaps the most amusing is that which tells of how he was startled by a smart London organ-grinder. The man was playing the inevitable "intermezzo" much too fast, and the composer rushed from his lodgings, and said, "I have heard that at the opera, let me show you how it ought to be played." A few days later the man returned, and Mascagni was delighted to hear his music being properly played. But looking out of his window he was horrified to see on the organ a placard bearing the legend, "Pupil of Mascagni."

Very little happens in Johannesburg without Sir George Farrar having a finger in the pie, and in the latest squabble over the efficiency of Sir Percy Girouard as Railway Commissioner, his has been the last word. Yet "Little Farrar," as he is called in the old days when he went backwards and forwards constantly between South Africa and England, did not always have his own way. He was a great runner, and, in order to keep in practice whilst abroad, used to worry people to get up early and go so many times round the upper deck before breakfast. One of his pupils was a lady, and the usual despatch in regard to mutual attachment arose. But, alas, during one of these early morning exercises a little tiff arose, the newly-bestowed engagement ring was thrown into the sea. Mr. Farrar was told to "go," and he went, and married someone else!



# THE KING AT ASCOT YESTERDAY.

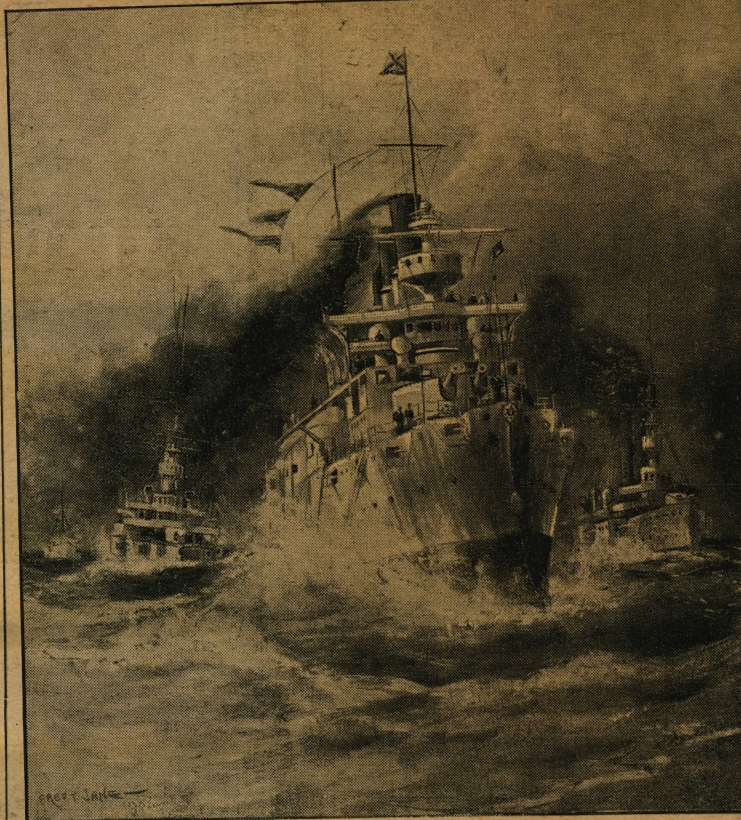


The royal procession at Ascot yesterday passing up the course. In the first carriage are the King and Queen, the Prince of Wales, and Prince John of Glucksburg. In the second carriage are the Princess of Wales, the Duke of Devonshire, and two ladies-in-waiting.



The Royal Enclosure at Ascot yesterday. Admission is only by special tickets, which are greatly sought after, and there is much heart-burning each year over the coveted privilege.

# HAS THE BALTIC FLEET SAILED FOR



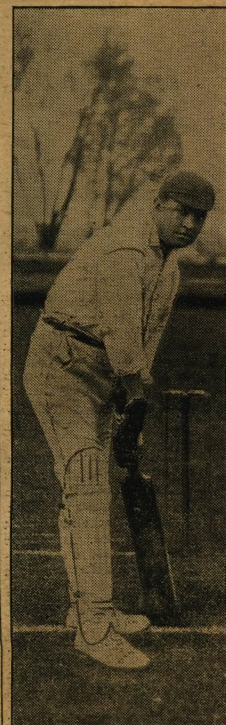
The Russian Baltic Fleet, which it is reported has started on its journey for the Far East. The order that the fleet should be ready for sea on July 15, it is unlikely that they would be ready.

# LORD DUNDONALD DISMISSED



The Canadian Cabinet has decided to cancel the appointment of Lord Dundonald as General Officer Commanding the Militia.—(Photograph by Faulkner and Co.)

# FOUR FINE PERFO



Kinneir, who made 152 for Warwick against Lancashire at Edgbaston.



Mr. C. McGahey, who made 173 for Essex against Surrey at the

# FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE SUCCESSFUL PLAY AT THE IMPERIAL THEATRE.



A scene in "Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner" at the Imperial Theatre. Reading from left to right are Mr. Norman McKinnell, Miss Lottie Venn, Mr. Lyall Swete, and Miss Grace Lane.—(Photograph by Ellis and Walery.)



Mr. Lewis Waller, who is making such a hit in "Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner."—(Photograph by Ellis and Walery.)



## E SEAT OF WAR?



is, however, probably incorrect, as, though the Tear recently  
with earlier. The squadron consists of 8 battleships and 5 cruisers.

## NCES IN COUNTY CRICKET.

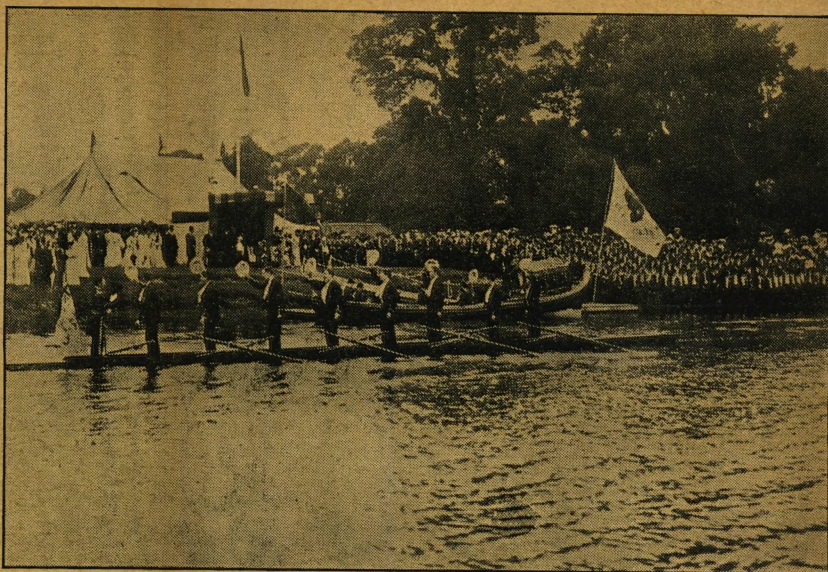


Carpenter, who made 199  
for Essex against Surrey  
at the Oval.



Iremonger, who made 189  
not out for Notts against  
Middlesex at Lord's.

## THE STATE VISIT TO ETON.



The Victory, one of the famous Eton boats, passing the Royal Barge during the boat procession before the King and Queen at Eton. The crew are wearing the quaint old boating dress, and the cox, who is dressed as a miniature admiral, carries a huge bouquet of flowers. As they passed the royal party the crews stood up in their boats and cheered.



The King embarking on board the gorgeously-decorated state barge for the return to Windsor. The state barge was escorted to Windsor by the Eton boats.

## WITH THE BRITISH MISSION IN TIBET.



The tent is the quarter-guard of Madras Sappers and Miners. In the foreground are two dogs, which are accompanying the Mission. The front one is "Jack," an Irish terrier, and the second is a fox terrier named "Caddie," belonging to one of the officers. "Caddie" finds a coat necessary owing to the cold.



## SNAP-SHOTS OF TOILETTES SEEN AT ASCOT.

## YESTERDAY AT ASCOT.

SOME OF THE LOVELY TOILETTES  
MADE FOR THE RACE WEEK.

That the fashions were ever more lovely than they are this year those who were at Ascot yesterday will not attempt to assert. There are so many changes to chronicle this summer, especially in the millinery worn, that that fact alone makes for success. For we women are always fickle as regards

hat was altogether black save for a couple of huge white roses.

All of white Valenciennes lace was a truly fascinating toilette, with which was worn a Valenciennes lace hat, laden with shaded roses. Vanilla tinted hair was the quaint yet very new material another belle had chosen, trimmed with taffetas, ruches, and point de Venise. The Marie Antoinette cape of shot taffetas, adorned with ruches and chiffon, which one very smartly robed woman wore, was the excessively quaint completion of a raye voile gown, much frilled with taffetas, and completed by the now so smart elbow sleeves.

For Mrs. Ernest Horlick was made a most artistic gown of shot Vanilla voile de soie, the skirt of

bordered with pale blue and trimmed with little lemons, both green and yellow. Two shaded roses in pale blue bouton d'or filled the front of the crown, and with the hat went a tulle ruffle much fluted and finished with pale blue mouiré ribbon.

Lady Edgcombe had a Cavalier hat of mauve chip, the crown of which was surrounded by a pleated ruche of Tuscan tulle; while there were also plenty of shaded roses on it and some velvet ribbon. Lady Musgrave's rice-straw Trelawney hat was a triumph with grey voile gown, because both it and the dress were brightened with coral, and Mrs. Rupert Beckett's grey tulle toque, all over tucks, adorned with drooping Paradise plume to match, looked very cool and charming.

turning them now and then. They will probably take about twenty minutes.

While the cutlets are cooking cut the slices of ham as much their size and shape as possible, and fry them till they are nearly cooked. When the cutlets are done lift them out of the sauce and brush each of them over with melted glaze.

Arrange the cutlets in a circle on a bed of mashed potatoes, placing a piece of ham between each cutlet. Next skim the sauce carefully, add to it the tomato pulp, chopped onion, and, if liked, a glass of wine. Boil it quickly till it is reduced to one half, then strain it round the cutlets. In the centre pile up some cooked macaroni that has been mixed with one tablespoonful of chopped ham and two tablespoonfuls of melted glaze.

## GOOSEBERRY JELLY.

INGREDIENTS.—One pound of gooseberries, a quarter of a pound (or less) of sugar, a quarter of an ounce of leaf gelatine, and half a pint of water.

"Top and tail" the gooseberries, then wash them and put them in a saucepan with the sugar and water. Let this boil gently till the fruit is quite tender. Next dissolve the gelatine in a little hot water.

When the gooseberries are in a pulp, rub them through a sieve, then stir the dissolved gelatine into the puree, and allow it to cool a little. Then turn it into custard glasses. It should be just nicely jellied, but not stiff enough to turn out.

The  
Hotel  
Will  
Supply  
**Grape-Nuts**  
On Request.

**Dr. Lyon's**  
PERFECT  
**Tooth Powder**

Thoroughly cleanses the teeth and purifies the breath. Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century. Very convenient for tourists.

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The Leading Corsetiere.

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From 21/-  
TO  
6 Guineas.

Sizes in Stock:  
From 16 in. to  
28 in. waist.

GENTS'  
BELTS AND  
CORSETS A  
SPECIALITY.

(All communications strictly private in Belt Department.)  
**FARADAY HOUSE, 8 & 10, Charing Cross Road**  
(Opposite National Gallery, Trafalgar Square.)

No two toilettes look more decidedly at the opposite poles than the smart and severely tailor-made toilette and the equally elegant taffetas dress, most elaborately flounced and puffed, at the top of the picture.

our affections when the modes are concerned, tue exception to the rule that proves our fidelity in other matters!

The Queen wore a most delicately lovely toilette of faintest mauve, and the Princess of Wales, in delicate grey, with a high, upstanding, Hussar plume in her toque, looked charming.

## Cluny a Fashionable Lace.

Lace and batiste mingled to produce one of the loveliest of Ascot gowns made for Lady Ludlow. The batiste, which was écriu in colour, was lavishly embroidered, and was posed upon coffee brown mousseline de soie. Picture the refined richness of such a gown decorated with exquisite Cluny lace, one of the smartest laces of the hour. Mrs. Jardine wore a delightful costume—a dainty little affair of white mousseline, patterned with periwinkle blue, broken by means of Valenciennes medallions all over. A deeply pointed centre finished the corsage, and through it a most becoming fichu was drawn. One very long white ostrich feather decorated the white straw hat, and there were also on it blue roses, actually made of ribbon.

A gown that attracted great attention was of fine white lace, posed upon cream chiffon, and trimmed with the newly modish boule de neige lace. A touch of the palest blue was afforded in the sash and the chip hat with its two long ostrich plumes.

Mrs. Guy Chetwynd's black toilette was one of several ebony robes. It was a cloud of black chiffon, encrusted with black Valenciennes (an uncommon variation of that lace) and guipure. The soft beauty of the toilette was owing to its lining, which was of mousseline de soie, instead of silk. Her

On the extreme right behold the early Victorian model as it used to be and a modern adaptation of that vogue with its pretty pelerino and elaborate sleeves. Above is shown a Directoire coat, worn with a prettily ruffled costume.

which was a mass of flounces, ruches, and insets of taffetas cham'cam. The same pearl-like looking fabric composed the little visière, and the hat was indeed picturesque with its tulle strings.

Princess Victoria and Princess Louise were very charmingly attired, and wore most pretty-millinery. Princess Louise had a large Romney hat of white Italian straw, with big feathers starting from the centre and swathing the hat all round. Her sister's toque was of Nile green passementerie surrounded by pink rose wreaths, and furthermore trimmed with shaded feathers.

An uncommon and very successful bonnet, with a very high crown, was made of white chip,

## SUMMER COOKERY.

## VEAL CUTLETS A LA PROVENCALE.

INGREDIENTS.—Eight neat veal cutlets, one ounce of butter, eight slices of ham, one gill of tomato pulp, one teaspoonful of chopped onion, half a pint of brown sauce, glaze.

Melt the butter in a stewpan, put in the cutlets and fry them till they are slightly browned. Then pour off the butter and add the sauce, cook the cutlets very gently in this till they are tender,



## A DRAMATIC BURGLARY.

Mr. Willie Edouin's Amusing Experiences as "Sergeant Brue."

Once more Mr. Willie Edouin finds himself against a background of beauty in the new musical farce at the Strand, which has been written by Mr. Owen Hall to music by Miss Liza Lehmann. The result is a play that is as full of merriment as it is of prettiness.

Above all, "Sergeant Brue" has, like "A Chinese Honeycomb," a capital idea to start off with. Even Mr. Owen Hall has seldom been blessed with a happier thought than that a sergeant of police should be left a fortune on condition that he remains in the force.

It proves a notion from which Mr. Willie Edouin, who is, of course, the policeman in question, can draw humour to a practically indefinite extent, especially as at the Strand he finds himself in company with that other old hand at stage-humour, Mr. Arthur Williams, to wit, who plays the part—not for the first time, if one remembers rightly—of a burglar.

The collusion between these two stalwarts of musical-comedy comes about thus. Having a fortune, under the conditions described, and naturally desiring to avoid the discharge from the force, which his goings-on might well bring about, Ser-

geant Brue has every reason to wish to distinguish himself.

Accordingly, with the assistance of "Cookie Scrubbs—criminal," which is Mr. Arthur Williams's name and title according to the programme, he arranges a "spoof" burglary, Lady Bickenhall, a rich widow, who has a matrimonial eye upon the sergeant, offering her house for the purpose.

It is in this character of Lady Bickenhall that Miss Ethel Irving returns to musical-comedy. She plays the part with all the distinction and intelligence of which it is capable, but one doubts if that is very much in comparison with the abilities of Miss Ethel Irving.

## Fresh, Pretty, and Vivacious.

On the other hand, a very real triumph upon the feminine side was that of little Miss Zena Dare. She has to make love to Mr. Farren Soutar, who plays Sergeant Brue's son. Miss Dare proves herself one of the most entirely fresh and pretty and vivacious little actresses on our lyric stage to-day—and that is saying a good deal.

As regards Miss Liza Lehmann's music, the surprise is that she should have adapted her style with such ease to the demands of the piece.

She does not shrink even from giving us a coon-song—"Dear old Dixieland"—sung by Miss Olive Morrell, as Sergeant Brue's daughter, and to melodise the possibilities of courtship in the person of Miss Liza Lehmann's music.

As is inevitable nowadays, there is an animal-song in the piece, this being a poodle-chorus, led by Miss Hilda Trevelyan, who does the best she can throughout the rest of the play with the little part of a retired slavey.

self: why it would be an ever-present grief, it would come between me and every possible chance of future happiness."

"What do you want me to do; for I don't clearly understand?" he said as he shook her arm lightly off and faced her sternly. Why did she appeal to his love; it was neither kind nor fair.

"I want you to contest West Hambleton, and to be returned at the head of the poll; I want you to go on and on, climbing the ladder of success, playing the big game, free and unfettered, till you become a greater man than my father even, the greatest man on earth."

"The greatest man on earth," he laughed softly as he repeated her words, "rather a tall order."

"What does that matter?" she cried impetuously, "the higher your aim the more likely are you to succeed. If a man tries to grasp at the moon he sometimes succeeds in clutching a star, at any rate. Now, you will do this for my sake, just because you loved me once."

"Once?" He came forward and took her hands in his. "You mean now, henceforth—and for ever. So you want me to become a fighter; be it so, I consent."

Her eyes glistened with tears, yet she smiled triumphantly. "I knew you would, if I asked you; and remember one thing—no woman on earth, except perhaps the woman you ultimately marry, will watch your career with more interest, and be more triumphant over your successes."

## CHAPTER XIV. Old Friends.

"It is Paul Carew," So Philip Denizil had exclaimed when the fire, shooting up in the grate, revealed the face of his host, who, hearing himself addressed by name, turned sharply on the speaker, with a dark and lowering expression of countenance.

"Had I thought that you knew me," he muttered sullenly, "you might have tumbled into the mire, and I would not have thrust out my hand to save you. Who are you, I wonder, and to what period of my past do you belong? Well, we shall soon see, and then out with you to the moor. My hand is against every man who knows my name." He frowned with some matches as he spoke, and it took a minute or two before he succeeded in lighting his lamp. Once lit, he flashed it in the face of Denizil, who shrank back, dazzled by the sudden glare of light.

"Don't turn me out on the moor to die of hunger and cold," the old man implored in a feeble whimper, his teeth chattering and his limbs shaking. A feeling of dull terror had come over him at the prospect of facing the cold mist and the barren bleakness of the moor again. He had just commenced to thaw, and to appreciate at full value the comfort of the fire, and to take in the savoury smell of food, even to thinking gratefully of sleeping on dry, clean straw—and now he was threatened with instant dismissal from this haven.

Even the dog had commenced to growl, taking its cue from the master; and the cat, so oddly christened Charity, was arching her back and swinging her black tail with angry heat.

"I am not going to go," he said, "I will not go to-night," Denizil pleaded pitifully. "I will crouch up by myself in the corner; I will neither speak nor stir. Oh, shelter me for a few hours from the cold and the dark." As Denizil spoke he gazed imploringly into the other's handsome, cynical face, striving to find some kindness in the keen black eyes, some clemency in the thin lips.

## TSAR'S UNLUCKY STARS.

Terrible Horoscope of the "Little Father."

The first number of "Destiny," a new magazine of astrology, made its appearance yesterday.

Among its contents the general reader will perhaps find most interest in the following dismal horoscope of the Tsar of Russia, cast by a duly qualified expert:—

"The Tsar was born at St. Petersburg on May 18, 1882, at 5.28 a.m. Rectification by the prenatal epoch confirms the recorded time, or corrects it to 11hr. 56min. 14sec. a.m."

"A momentary glance at the horoscope will reveal to the eye the terrible position in which the Tsar is placed."

"The position of Mercury, his ruling planet, in opposition to Saturn, with Venus and Neptune Semisquare, with the sun applying to the same aspect, and the moon heavily afflicted by the squares of Venus and Uranus and the conjunction of Neptune, are clear indications of this unhappy Monarch's struggle against a fate which is too powerful for his shattered frame and feeble will to stand against."

"What will be the result of the present conflict can he hope to win? No! The portents are ominous. Defeat and humiliation, internal struggle, dismemberment, and downfall, and then peace—a peace which the world cannot give nor yet can take away—the peace and silence of the grave."

Paul Carew crossed his lean, muscular arms and looked at the suppliant hard and straight, and all at once he recollected when and where he had last seen Denizil. His brow cleared as if by magic, and he burst into a peal of harsh, derisive laughter. "A welcome to you, old friend," he cried, "a warm welcome to you, out of all the world you alone are welcome to the half of my kennel and the half of my loaf. I remember you now perfectly. You look different, of course, out of the prison livery, and after all these years; but the difference is for the better. Be quiet, sir," he turned fiercely on the growling dog, "how dare you make an exception to this gentleman. He is an old and valued comrade of mine. We both knew what it is to be birds in a cage; so, Philip Denizil, or, if you prefer it, Convict 170, it came to pass that our lives touch again; here he gripped the other man's wrist and led him forward to a seat by the fire, pushing him gently down.

The old man smiled feebly; so, after all, he was not to be turned out into the cold; that was the first thing he realised, and then he started nervously.

"I—I escaped from that cursed place! broke away from a fog, but, for God's sake, you won't betray me; you won't send me back?"

"What do you want me for a devil?" and the younger man laughed fiercely; "I'd rather throttle you with my two hands than deliver you back to that tomb of hope, that abode of sullen despair. Do you think I have forgotten that you alone, out of all the black crew gathered together in Prince-of-Wales, tried to whisper a few words of comfort to me, and to soothe my raw soul when I first arrived there, innocent of the crime I was supposed to have committed, and believed on all hands to be a sullen liar. I was hated by my comrades because I protested that I was innocent of crime; I was the same reason, treated by the prison officers as an unfortuné and dangerous prisoner, goaded, taunted, maddened, laughed at. And the shame, the mocking shame—well, I got my free pardon three weeks later; my free pardon for a crime I had never committed, for so glorious is the mercy of the Law! How I laughed when the prison gates opened, and I walked out free. For the first time in my honest, happy-tempered, ambitious man, and they let out a devil."

"Your wife?" asked Denizil, timidly, leaning his tired body further back in the chair and rejoicing in the warmth and light. "The pretty young woman, may the girl, you said, you used to tell me about, the girl you loved so, wasn't she rejected to see you, and didn't her kisses comfort you for all?"

"My wife," the thin lips twisted into a contracted and bitter smile; "I have not seen her since that lively morning when she fell back fainting in the court-house, after twelve good men and true had found me guilty of a particularly mean crime. She made tracks from that hour, lost herself completely, so afraid was she of my ever finding her again, I suppose. And yet she must have known in her heart that I was innocent; yes, she must have known. Do you know," he said, flung himself flat on his stomach in front of Denizil, "I can have the face of an angel and a heart like stone, and she can be cruel as the grave."

"And the man," interrupted the old man dreamily, his mind reverting back, "the man you told me about who could have proved an alibi for you and would not, for fear of risking his own reputation. Have you discovered who he was yet?"

## THE YOUNGEST CRUISER.

Duke of Edinburgh Launched Yesterday at Pembroke.

The Duke of Edinburgh, which Countess Cavdor launched at Pembroke Dockyard yesterday, is one of six improved cruisers, which will form a formidable addition to the British Navy.

They are larger, and carry heavier metal, than the county class, and approach more nearly the battleship type, especially in carrying the main armament in a citadel amidships.

This has been accomplished without any loss of speed, for while the Essex, the latest addition to the county class, did 22.27 on her trial trip, the Duke of Edinburgh is estimated to steam 22.33 knots.

The first keel plate of the Duke of Edinburgh was laid down in February of last year. Her specification is:—Length between perpendiculars, 480ft.; breadth, 75ft. 6in.; clean total draught, 20ft.; displacement, 13,500 tons. Her sides are protected by 6in. Harveyised steel, tapering to 4in., and it is claimed that by the new toughening process this thinner steel is equal in resisting power to 18in. of the old type.

Her armament will consist of six 9.2 b.l. guns, fore and aft in barbettes, and four under shields in side barbettes; ten 6in. b.l. guns, five on each side, and twenty-eight smaller guns and quick-firers. Her triple expansion engines are of 23,500 horse-power.

He was his sister's lover—she said her husband—and he was visiting her by stealth the night when she came home, and you found them together. If I remember aright, her tears begged the man off. He could have proved you were at home that night, only the girl refused to give up his name, and he had not sufficient modesty to come forward as a witness in your favour. Have you met that man yet?"

"Not yet," came the quiet answer, "but I shall one day; yes, so much is certain, and when I do meet him—" he paused, and smiled slowly, patting the mongrel's body and pulling his sleek coat over his ears.

"Yes, when you meet him, what will happen?" Denizil peered into the other's face; he was shaking all over with roused passion.

"A good deal; I have two accounts to settle. My sister's smirched youth—for whether her story of a secret marriage is true or not, the man deserted her after my conviction, left her to starve in the gutter—and then will come my own score. Oh, when I meet my friend—he will know it! A thousand pardons, what a bad host I make; the stew will be spoilt, and that will be a pity." Paul Carew sprang to his feet and moved the pot from the hob, and then proceeded to get two spoons out of a small cupboard together with some plates. For a little space neither of the two men spoke, but each one ate hungrily of the good fare. After they had satisfied the first cravings of their appetite Carew again returned to the cupboard, and, after searching in it for some time, produced a bottle of whisky.

They clinked their glasses solemnly together, and, as each man drank, his brain conjured up grim memories of the days that had been up.

After they had eaten and drunk Philip Denizil felt drowsy, but the food seemed to kindle the other man's brain. He began to talk in low but eager tones of all that had happened to him during the years since they had met, and an ugly tale it was.

Before he had finished his recital Denizil was wide awake and watching him with terrified, gloomy eyes, sick with horror.

"And you have become—this." He rose to his feet and staggered feebly to the door. "Let me get out," he cried hoarsely; "the air your breath seems to choke me."

"You are not going out to your death," retorted Paul Carew, "if I can stop you, foolish old man. Bah, do you think I owe the world and my fellows any kindness that you should shrink back because I happen to have stained my hands since our last meeting. Such a thing is inevitable. But I have a proposal to make; stay with me till we get sick of each other's good company. I have a sneaking friendship for you, and then, I can talk to you. Look upon the kennel as your home, keep your sensitive conscience—it will make an excellent mirror for me to see my true self in. Now what do you say to my offer, eh?"

Philip Denizil said nothing, for fatigue, emotion, excitement, all these in their turn, conspired against his wordy body, and he fell in a dead faint to the ground.

Paul Carew took off his outer garments and made him up a bed in the small inner room, leaving nature to her own restorative task. As he shook out the coat Denizil had worn before drying it in front of the fire, a letter fell out, a letter written to John Heron.

The vagabond picked it up with careless fingers; then the writing—a peculiar, stilted handwriting—attracted his attention, and he looked at it eagerly and with close attention. After a while he drew another letter out of his own pocket, a letter yellow with age, creased and tattered, and he compared the two letters together.

After a time a sinister smile crossed his dark, handsome face, and he muttered to himself half triumphantly:—

"Have I found you—found you—oh, my enemy?"

(To be continued to-morrow.)

## The Premier's Daughter

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

## CHAPTER XIII. (continued.)

Beatrix Chevenin ran her eyes quickly over the telegram that John Heron handed her, and then she flushed up redly. "She turned to Heron with flashing eyes and a congratulatory smile."

"So they want you to contest the seat, John. Of course, you will. What a compliment! and oh, I do hope you will win the day."

He looked at her gravely and curiously. She hardly seemed to realise that all things were over between them, and that he had little heart at present to build up a career. Otherwise, he might well have been selected at the prospect before him. He had been pleased by his political party to fight a great fight and to represent them in an outlying London constituency, a high compliment and a sure sign that his world expected great things of him in the political arena.

And he was the son of Philip Denizil, and had just been jilted by the woman he loved.

He shook his head and crushed the wire up in his hand, making a soft ball of the crumpled paper, then he threw it heedlessly into the grate.

"Let it go," he said, turning to the girl, and speaking half-mockingly, half-sadly, "merely to end in smoke, as everything else has done."

"You are not going to stand? Well, you will never get such a chance again." She spoke with sharp irritation.

"I quite understand that, but I have made up my mind to leave England. I intend to go back to New Zealand. I like the people there, and I like the life. As to my possible career, I am no longer ambitious. I shall take an interest in my sheep-farming and grow fat and prosperous." He laughed bitterly. "When you come to consider things, there is very little real difference between the roar of the crowd and the bleating of sheep. It is all a game of follow-my-leader in both cases. Oh, yes; I shall be content enough." But he did not look content as he stood up, his strong chin thrust a little forward, his whole expression moody and dissatisfied. Beatrix glanced at him and then turned to her aunt. "Leave us alone for a moment or two, Aunt Grisel," she said softly, "I have something I want to say to John."

The lean spinster inclined her head in her usual stiff fashion and then gathered up her knitting and left the room.

Beatrix moved forward nervously and put her hand on Heron's arm.

"Don't let me feel that I have spoilt things for you," she whispered in low tones, "or abandon your career because I have failed you."

"My dear girl, don't be foolish." He tried to speak calmly and coldly, but he found it hard to be reserved with her. "Is it your fault, Beatrix, he went on slowly, "that my father is a felon, a man under the ban of the law? Heavens, no! You are not to blame."

"Tell me the truth." Her grasp on his arm tightened, and she leaned forward, glancing up into his face. "If I were going to be your wife wouldn't you contest the seat? Tell me the whole truth, remember, and not going back and forth."

"I certainly should," he answered frankly, "for your sake; I should have been ambitious for your sake, not for my own."

"Then contest it for my sake," she said, in clear, ringing tones, "Oh, John, if you ever loved me don't abandon your career because I have deserted you. Think how I should reproach my-



## POLITICS IN PICTURES.



"F. C. G." at work.

### "F. O. G.," the Famous Liberal Cartoonist, Tells How He Succeeds and How He Is Handicapped.

Thousands of people who appreciate with delight the irresistible and subtle humour of the Liberal cartoons in the "Westminster Gazette" know that the brilliant cartoonist who signs himself "F. C. G." is F. Carruthers Gould, but there are many other admirers of his incomparable work who are not aware of his identity.

While his cartoons are the joy of Liberal politicians, they are no less appreciated by Tory partisans, who frequently bewail the absence of such a clever artist from the Conservative ranks.

Mr. Gould is a west-country man who was in his young days on the Stock Exchange. From his earliest boyhood, however, he had spent his time and spoiled reams of blotting-paper caricaturing his masters and pastors. Being a keen politician he gradually developed into an inveterate caricaturist, and the transition from the Stock Exchange to the life of a journalist was but a small step.

#### BASIS OF SUCCESS.

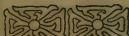
From that day, close on twenty years ago, until now he has been steadily gaining in popular favour, and for a lengthy period his daily drawings have been one of the most attractive features in that bright evening paper, the "Westminster Gazette."

In appearance Mr. Gould is a sturdy-built, healthy-looking man, with thin, sandy-coloured hair turning grey, and a full white beard. His heavy eyebrows and twinkling, deep-set, blue eyes give him a kindly, humorous expression, which is reflected in all his work.

"A caricaturist to be successful," he told a "Mirror" representative, "must never be offensive.

He must be humorous and amusing, and always in a kindly way. To pour vitriol on a man makes far too many people sympathise with him."

The develop-  
ment of  
the germ. The  
Premier  
as portrayed  
by  
Mr. Gould.



And as you listen to him you realise how true his words are of his own work. Never has "F. C. G.," "hit below the belt," nor repre-

sented anyone in a light that could possibly hurt his feelings.

"No," he continued, "one must use the rapier nowadays, but not the bludgeon.

"Ideas! Good gracious! Where do they come from? If politics are really a passion with a man, as they are with me, then sitting in a newspaper office in the very heart of the news of the world ideas come fast enough.

"If I am away from the office for a week I feel as if I had lost all grip of everything, and then I admit I have to hunt about for ideas.

"The 'Brer Rabbit' series suggested itself to me when reading 'Uncle Remus.' Dozens of ideas have arisen from my love of natural history; it is my hobby, and I always fall back on it when casting about for an inspiration.

#### PROMINENT PEOPLE AS ANIMALS.

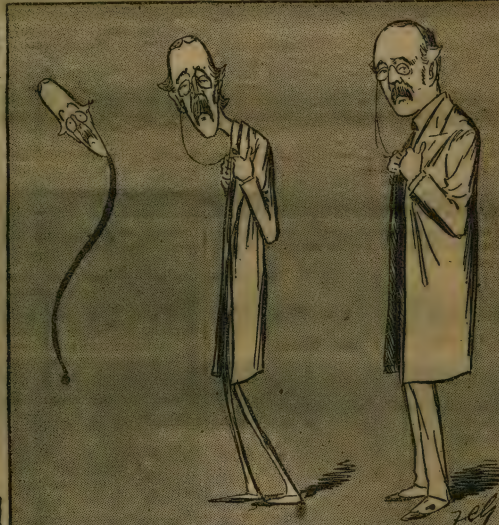
"To turn a prominent man into some quaint animal will nearly always raise a laugh, and some animals irresistibly suggest some well-known politicians, and vice versa. In thinking out a cartoon the caricaturist is very much handicapped by only being able to present faces with which the public has become familiar, but prominent people are not necessarily familiar in the eyes of the public."

"Take Mr. Asquith, for instance; few ever recognise a caricature of him. Mr. Chaplin, on the other hand, though in my view very far from being so notable a politician, is always a safe draw. Mr. Lecky, of course, was a godsend to the caricaturist.

"Another handicap is that certain people can only be treated in certain fashion. Mr. A. J. Balfour, for instance, is inherently gentle and dignified; he makes a charming young lady or a dignified greyhound; he would never do as a terrier.

#### TRADITIONAL LIKENESSES WANTED.

"Yet a third handicap is that there are what I may call traditional likenesses, which alone the public will accept. Give them the true thing, and they say it is all wrong. Take Mr. Harry Furniss's Lord Randolph Churchill. None of the general public believe now he was a tall man. Or take the many-chinned Harcourt—Sir William Harcourt is a large, big man, but by no means inordinately



stout. Yet the public know him as such, and will have him as such.

"And they won't let you move with the times. Mr. Balfour is now much stouter than he used to be, but unless I represent him as a cadaverous-cheeked gentleman, with a long, protruding chin, everyone says it is not a bit like him. As a matter of fact, I try to show the gradual changes, and draw the man as he is; but I have to educate the public very cautiously and lead them on by almost imperceptible stages."

#### COVETED BISLEY CUP.

Maori Marksman Eager to Win the Kolapore Trophy.

A team of New Zealand riflemen, commanded by Colonel Collins, arrived in London last Sunday by the ss. Athenic.

Their special mission is the capture of the Kolapore Cup, the most coveted by Colonials of all the trophies offered at Bisley.

They mean to throw away no chance of winning. Indeed, they have come a month beforehand, in order to become acquainted with the peculiarities of the range, and are already at practice there.

Other Colonial teams will arrive later, including, it is said, a band of Boer marksmen.

But the Australians, who hold the Kolapore Cup, are not coming. From motives of economy the Commonwealth Government has declined to supply the necessary funds.

#### HOUSES AND PROPERTIES.

##### Auctions.

###### HERNE BAY.

The Healthiest Seaside Resort in England.  
IMPORTANT FREEDOM OF SALE.  
MONDAY NEXT. MONDAY NEXT. MONDAY NEXT.  
Only One Shilling in Pound down.  
Balance by eight monthly instalments (or quarterly).  
Fine position, close to station and sea front.  
GEO. RAMUZ, in conjunction with Mr. Walter Hall, will sell 150 VALUABLE and RIPE FREEHOLD BUILDING SITES on the Central Estate at 2 p.m., in St. George's Hall, 20, St. George's Road, Herne Bay. The sites are limited number free rail tickets (adults only), luncheon, nominal charge; plans of Mr. Walter Hall, 20, St. George's Road, W.C., and with rail tickets, of THE LAND COMPANY, 68, Cheapside, E.C.

###### WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA.

The New and Flourishing part of famous Southend.  
GEO. RAMUZ will sell 150 VALUABLE FREEHOLD BUILDING PLOTS facing Leigh main road; electric tramway; West-end for shops, Helmsley, and other new roads for villas; on THURSDAY, June 23, at 2; fully situated, ripe and ready for building; drains, water, gas, and electric light all there; plans and rail tickets obtainable of THE LAND COMPANY, 68, Cheapside, E.C.

##### Houses, Offices, Etc., to Let.

FURNISHED Cottages to let, 30, on golf links; sands mile wide.—Chambers, Camber, Rye.

NO Rent.—One halfpenny spent on a postcard will save you many pounds.—Send card, mentioning "Daily Mirror," to Manager, 72, Bishopsgate-st. Without, London, for illustrated booklet giving particulars as "How to live Rent Free."

ONLY £45 per annum for semi-detached residence with six bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.), three reception-rooms, kitchen, and offices; select, healthy, eighteen minutes from City.—Address "G. W. S., care of Street's, 30, Cornhill, E.C."

CURIOUS; situated in meadow; beautiful view; garden, 3 acres; rent from 10s.; attendance optional; view any time.—Willis, Colindale Studio, Colindale-lane, Hendon, Middlesex.

##### Flats to Let.

FURNISHED Flat for about 3 months; July 6th, 1st floor, 6 rooms and bath, 25s. weekly.—Cowper, 3, Bishopsgate-st. Without, Finsbury, E.C.

VIMBLEDON.—Maisonettes and Villas to Let or Sell on the company's easy purchase system; highly-finished, centrally-situated, with every modern convenience, light and fittings; sand and gravel soil; rents £2 2s. to £3 10s. per month; large athletic ground adjoining; companies on motor buses to station in 5 minutes; buses from station to London in 15 mins.—Particulars and Photo on application to Polytechnic Estate, Ltd., Merton Hall, Wimbledon.

##### Land, Houses, Etc., for Sale.

A WELL-BUILT, seven-roomed, semi-detached villa for sale, with every convenience; a great attraction; price £250; worth £300; only want, seeing to ensure a sale.—Call or write, Caretaker, 117, Marlford, Norfolk.

BOYERS' RARE OPPORTUNITY.—Must be sacrificed to first purchaser a terrace of seven pretty, detached, weekly houses; the neighbourhood is rapidly developing, and the property is certain to realise a great profit. See plans and particulars on application to the property, 2, Chancery-lane, Strand, W.C.

CHARLEIGH (Surrey).—Freehold Danglelow Cottage; nine rooms, bath, nearly acre land; £425; charming neighbourhood; near rail; London, 39 miles; free deeds; instant sale.—Homesdale (C) Ltd., 27, Essex-st., Strand, W.C.

NO Better Value Anywhere.—Fines position in this district.—Aldborough Park Estate, Seven Kings, Hornet-Corral, well-built villa for sale, 3 sitting-rooms, kitchen, scullery (h. and c.), 3 bedrooms, and bathroom (h. and c.); exceptionally well-planned; 21s. garden; long entrance; laid out; fine, open, and healthy position; close to station and electric train; leasehold, 99 years; 51, Gloucester-avenue, Aldborough, Seven Kings (turn sharp to the left from Seven Kings Station, G.E.R.).

#### HOLIDAY APARTMENTS TO LET AND WANTED.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Central apartments, clean, well-furnished; near sea.—Mrs. A. I. East Cliff-villa, South-coast.

FOLKESTONE.—Eastern Boarding House; minute sea and town; 21s. inclusive.—Pak (stamp).

GREAT YARMOUTH.—Garibaldi Hotel, for gentlemen; moderate terms; liberal table.—Powell, Proprietor.

HASTINGS.—Board-residence; comfortable; near sea; liberal table; 21s.—Grainman, Ltd., Linton-crescent.

ITHECOMBE.—Apartments, near sea; boarding or otherwise.—Mrs. Goss, 30, Oxford-grove.

MARGATE.—Clarendon—Surrey Boarding House, Bury, rd (one minute) Drail; moderate terms.

TUBERCULAR Cases received at farmhouse in Norfolk; moderate terms.—Apply Nurse, 1222, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-st., W.

##### STAY AT CASTLE HOTEL.

BRIGHTON HOLIDAYS.—MODERATE CHARGES.—CASTLE HOTEL, Middle-street, BRIGHTON.—Best position in Brighton; close to the sea, between West and New Piers; note our moderate charges. Bed and breakfast Monday, 12s. 6d.; or 7s. 6d. per day (includes Saturday to and between the two piers; good coffee-room and billiard room. Write to secure rooms to Proprietors, Castle Hotel, Brighton.

#### PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A. A.—How Money Makes Money.—Post free to all mentioning this paper. Will clear up any doubt, with £1 capital upwards how large profits may be made. £10 can make from £5 £10 profit per week. See full details in 17 Capital returnable at any moment.—Bisley and Skinner, 11, Poultry, London, E.C.

LOANS.—£10 upwards; householders, tradesmen, etc.; easy by post.—Bridge, Broadway, Woking.

LOANS.—£25 and upwards; repayable monthly, by post. Apply Gould, Bishopsgate, Guildford.

MONEY.—If you require an advance promptly completed at a fair rate of interest apply to the old-established Provincial Union Bank, 30, Upper Brook-st., Finch, near.

PROMPT Cash; £50 upwards.—Write Mathews, 41, Beulah-rd East, Thornton Heath.

STOCK EXCHANGE.—We guarantee that we wired clients to buy Ontario at 25 and Brighton at 4s. Write or for genuine information to Arthur Lindsay and Company, 4, Broad-st., London, E.C. Telephone 250, or phone 345 London Wall; Telegrams, "Uterians," London.

TO £1,000 Advanced to householders and others on £5 approved note of hand; no securities required; trade bills discounted on shortest notice; strictly private and confidential.—Before borrowing elsewhere write or call on actual lender, J. Vincent, 14, Tillington-green, Islington, London.

#### BUSINESSES FOR SALE & WANTED.

CONFECTIONERY.—Main road, good position; house and large garden; all at £20; 49, Kingston-rd, Wimsley, York.

CONFECTIONERY.—Newmarket, on Tolson-road, South-east; good paying business; nice shop and house; no agents; price £150.—H. H. O., 91, South-avenue, Sutton-rd, South-east-on-Sea.

Other Small Advertisements appear on page 16.



The transition  
from the  
real to the  
ideal.  
Mr. Chamber-  
lain according  
to "F. C. G."



**THE LONDON & PROVINCIAL FURNISHING CO.,**  
248-249-250, **TOTTENHAM-COURT-RD.**



**PREVIOUS FORM.**

**MOUQUETON** (3rd 4lb), 1st length and a half by Chatter (3rd 4lb), with PIARI (3rd 1lb) third, at Newmarket, in October. The SIRE (3rd 15lb) was fourth in May.

**ANDOVER** (3rd) was fourth to St. Amant (3rd, John o' Gaunt (9st), and St. Denis (9st), in the Derby, in May.

**SWEET** (3rd 12lb) won by a length from Antonio (3rd 10lb) at Newmarket, in May, at a market price.

**WINGFIELD** (3rd 10lb) just won from St. Kitts, (3rd 9lb), and three others, at Hurst Park, in May. See also under his name.

And he was behind, 2nd, to a moderate third to Perfection (3rd), and Antonio (3rd 9lb) at Hurst Park, on Saturday. Chatter (3rd 10lb) and Archy (3rd 9lb) were the 4th and 5th, in 1m.

**BORNSKI** (3rd 9lb) was fourth to Henry the Fifth (3rd 10lb), at Newmarket, in October. See also under his name.

**3. ROYAL HUNT CUP.** A Piece of Piece valued 50 guineas, with 1,500 sows in specie, added to 50 guineas.







## Small Advertisements

are received at the offices of the "Daily Mirror," 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., and 2, Carmelite Street, E.C., between the hours of 10 and 5 (Saturdays, 10 to 2), for insertion in the issue of the following day, at the rate of 12 words/1d. (1d. each word afterwards). Advertisements, if sent by post, must be accompanied by **Postal Orders crossed BARCLAY and CO.** (stamps will not be accepted).  
 "Daily Mirror" advertisements are free of charge to their advertisers, and are free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

## SITUATIONS VACANT.

## Domestic.

**BETWEEN-MAID** wanted for Kent; must have some experience; wages £12-13-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**COOK-GENERAL** wanted at once; fond children; clean; wages £12-13-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**HOUSEMAID** (single-handed) required for London—Please call Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**HOUSE-PARLOURMAIDS** required for Sussex-gardens, Westbourne, near, and Gloucester-quest; wages from £20-22-6. P. or call Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., at 11.30 o'clock.

**KITCHENMAID** wanted for the country; single-handed; strong and willing; £16-18-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**KITCHENMAID** wanted; must know a little about cooking; wages £12-13-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**NURSE** (children) wanted for Manchester; capable; under nurse kept; age 30-35; wages £22-23-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

## Miscellaneous.

**REQUIRED**, an energetic and trustworthy man, with good references, to represent old-established commercial—Address: L. K. 1431, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

**PER WEEK** easily earned by advertisement writers—Address: L. K. 1431, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carmelite-st., E.C.

## MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

**BERNSTEIN** Piano, fine tone, perfect condition; exceptional bargain—£12-13-6. Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**BORD'S** Piano, 2nd year, discount for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; second-hand pianos, short horizontal grand, from 25s. upright grand, 17s. 6d. cash, 10s. 6d. to 13s. 6d. per month on the 3 years system—O. Davis and Co., 74 and 76, Southampton-row, London, W.C. Pianos exchanged.

**PIANO** by Boyd; walnut case; trichord; bargain for cash; 10 guineas; terms arranged—35, Calverley-st., High-bury, N.

**PIANO**, German; overstrung; cost 30 guineas three months ago; accept £20-21-6. New King-st., Folsam.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**A BEAUTIFUL SINGER** who can positively become a thorough possessor of my secrets; wonderful scientific covers; success guaranteed; write free book immediately—Write 229, "Daily Mirror," New Bond-st.

**A CHICKEN-HATCHING MARVEL**—For 2s. 6d. the Texas Egg Hatcher and Reeler combined supersedes all hatching machines above and below named and below named; the year round; a money-making home industry; requiring neither capital nor labour; turns 10s. eggs into valuable chickens or ducklings; millions selling in America; 15s. 6d. size, 2s. 6d.; 50s. 6d.; complete for use—Address: American Poultry Structures, Room 126, 7, Abchurch-lane, Stoke Newington, London, N. Illustrated list 1d. stamp.

**AMERICAN Beauty and Complexion Specialist**, wife of a professional man visits ladies by appointment; 3 visits free, including specific; advice and all information gratis to receipt of stamps; favours to 100—Write Y. B., Bond-street Bureau, 45, New Bond-st., W.

**ARE YOUR SHIRTS AND COLLARS WELL DRESSED?** If not, post them to Thompson's Modern Laundry, Mer-gravend, Hammersmith.

**ASHMA CURED** by Zenatone—Write for free trial box to Carlford, 5, Lloyd-st., London.

**BUNION OINTMENT**—Cures tender feet, corns, chilblains; 14 stamps—A. Hippodrome, 45, Regent-st., London.

**CAMPBELL'S** analgesic paint—Cures on foot; post pair four stamps, post free—49, Macdonald-st., Walthamstow.

**CONSULT** free—Doctors—the highly recommended Society of Palmist and Clairvoyant, at 108, Regent-st., hours, 11 to 7.

**COURT** Dressmaker; highly recommended; French experience; perfect taste; 1s. 6d. each; 7s. 6d. each; 10s. 6d. each; 12s. 6d. each; 15s. 6d. each; 18s. 6d. each; 21s. 6d. each; 24s. 6d. each; 27s. 6d. each; 30s. 6d. each; 33s. 6d. each; 36s. 6d. each; 39s. 6d. each; 42s. 6d. each; 45s. 6d. each; 48s. 6d. each; 51s. 6d. each; 54s. 6d. each; 57s. 6d. each; 60s. 6d. each; 63s. 6d. each; 66s. 6d. each; 69s. 6d. each; 72s. 6d. each; 75s. 6d. each; 78s. 6d. each; 81s. 6d. each; 84s. 6d. each; 87s. 6d. each; 90s. 6d. each; 93s. 6d. each; 96s. 6d. each; 99s. 6d. each; 102s. 6d. each; 105s. 6d. each; 108s. 6d. each; 111s. 6d. each; 114s. 6d. each; 117s. 6d. each; 120s. 6d. each; 123s. 6d. each; 126s. 6d. each; 129s. 6d. each; 132s. 6d. each; 135s. 6d. each; 138s. 6d. each; 141s. 6d. each; 144s. 6d. each; 147s. 6d. each; 150s. 6d. each; 153s. 6d. each; 156s. 6d. each; 159s. 6d. each; 162s. 6d. each; 165s. 6d. each; 168s. 6d. each; 171s. 6d. each; 174s. 6d. each; 177s. 6d. each; 180s. 6d. each; 183s. 6d. each; 186s. 6d. each; 189s. 6d. each; 192s. 6d. each; 195s. 6d. each; 198s. 6d. each; 201s. 6d. each; 204s. 6d. each; 207s. 6d. each; 210s. 6d. each; 213s. 6d. each; 216s. 6d. each; 219s. 6d. each; 222s. 6d. each; 225s. 6d. each; 228s. 6d. each; 231s. 6d. each; 234s. 6d. each; 237s. 6d. each; 240s. 6d. each; 243s. 6d. each; 246s. 6d. each; 249s. 6d. each; 252s. 6d. each; 255s. 6d. each; 258s. 6d. each; 261s. 6d. each; 264s. 6d. each; 267s. 6d. each; 270s. 6d. each; 273s. 6d. each; 276s. 6d. each; 279s. 6d. each; 282s. 6d. each; 285s. 6d. each; 288s. 6d. each; 291s. 6d. each; 294s. 6d. each; 297s. 6d. each; 300s. 6d. each; 303s. 6d. each; 306s. 6d. each; 309s. 6d. each; 312s. 6d. each; 315s. 6d. each; 318s. 6d. each; 321s. 6d. each; 324s. 6d. each; 327s. 6d. each; 330s. 6d. each; 333s. 6d. each; 336s. 6d. each; 339s. 6d. each; 342s. 6d. each; 345s. 6d. each; 348s. 6d. each; 351s. 6d. each; 354s. 6d. each; 357s. 6d. each; 360s. 6d. each; 363s. 6d. each; 366s. 6d. each; 369s. 6d. each; 372s. 6d. each; 375s. 6d. each; 378s. 6d. each; 381s. 6d. each; 384s. 6d. each; 387s. 6d. each; 390s. 6d. each; 393s. 6d. each; 396s. 6d. each; 399s. 6d. each; 402s. 6d. each; 405s. 6d. each; 408s. 6d. each; 411s. 6d. each; 414s. 6d. each; 417s. 6d. each; 420s. 6d. each; 423s. 6d. each; 426s. 6d. each; 429s. 6d. each; 432s. 6d. each; 435s. 6d. each; 438s. 6d. each; 441s. 6d. each; 444s. 6d. each; 447s. 6d. each; 450s. 6d. each; 453s. 6d. each; 456s. 6d. each; 459s. 6d. each; 462s. 6d. each; 465s. 6d. each; 468s. 6d. each; 471s. 6d. each; 474s. 6d. each; 477s. 6d. each; 480s. 6d. each; 483s. 6d. each; 486s. 6d. each; 489s. 6d. each; 492s. 6d. each; 495s. 6d. each; 498s. 6d. each; 501s. 6d. each; 504s. 6d. each; 507s. 6d. each; 510s. 6d. each; 513s. 6d. each; 516s. 6d. each; 519s. 6d. each; 522s. 6d. each; 525s. 6d. each; 528s. 6d. each; 531s. 6d. each; 534s. 6d. each; 537s. 6d. each; 540s. 6d. each; 543s. 6d. each; 546s. 6d. each; 549s. 6d. each; 552s. 6d. each; 555s. 6d. each; 558s. 6d. each; 561s. 6d. each; 564s. 6d. each; 567s. 6d. each; 570s. 6d. each; 573s. 6d. each; 576s. 6d. each; 579s. 6d. each; 582s. 6d. each; 585s. 6d. each; 588s. 6d. each; 591s. 6d. each; 594s. 6d. each; 597s. 6d. each; 600s. 6d. each; 603s. 6d. each; 606s. 6d. each; 609s. 6d. each; 612s. 6d. each; 615s. 6d. each; 618s. 6d. each; 621s. 6d. each; 624s. 6d. each; 627s. 6d. each; 630s. 6d. each; 633s. 6d. each; 636s. 6d. each; 639s. 6d. each; 642s. 6d. each; 645s. 6d. each; 648s. 6d. each; 651s. 6d. each; 654s. 6d. each; 657s. 6d. each; 660s. 6d. each; 663s. 6d. each; 666s. 6d. each; 669s. 6d. each; 672s. 6d. each; 675s. 6d. each; 678s. 6d. each; 681s. 6d. each; 684s. 6d. each; 687s. 6d. each; 690s. 6d. each; 693s. 6d. each; 696s. 6d. each; 699s. 6d. each; 702s. 6d. each; 705s. 6d. each; 708s. 6d. each; 711s. 6d. each; 714s. 6d. each; 717s. 6d. each; 720s. 6d. each; 723s. 6d. each; 726s. 6d. each; 729s. 6d. each; 732s. 6d. each; 735s. 6d. each; 738s. 6d. each; 741s. 6d. each; 744s. 6d. each; 747s. 6d. each; 750s. 6d. each; 753s. 6d. each; 756s. 6d. each; 759s. 6d. each; 762s. 6d. each; 765s. 6d. each; 768s. 6d. each; 771s. 6d. each; 774s. 6d. each; 777s. 6d. each; 780s. 6d. each; 783s. 6d. each; 786s. 6d. each; 789s. 6d. each; 792s. 6d. each; 795s. 6d. each; 798s. 6d. each; 801s. 6d. each; 804s. 6d. each; 807s. 6d. each; 810s. 6d. each; 813s. 6d. each; 816s. 6d. each; 819s. 6d. each; 822s. 6d. each; 825s. 6d. each; 828s. 6d. each; 831s. 6d. each; 834s. 6d. each; 837s. 6d. each; 840s. 6d. each; 843s. 6d. each; 846s. 6d. each; 849s. 6d. each; 852s. 6d. each; 855s. 6d. each; 858s. 6d. each; 861s. 6d. each; 864s. 6d. each; 867s. 6d. each; 870s. 6d. each; 873s. 6d. each; 876s. 6d. each; 879s. 6d. each; 882s. 6d. each; 885s. 6d. each; 888s. 6d. each; 891s. 6d. each; 894s. 6d. each; 897s. 6d. each; 900s. 6d. each; 903s. 6d. each; 906s. 6d. each; 909s. 6d. each; 912s. 6d. each; 915s. 6d. each; 918s. 6d. each; 921s. 6d. each; 924s. 6d. each; 927s. 6d. each; 930s. 6d. each; 933s. 6d. each; 936s. 6d. each; 939s. 6d. each; 942s. 6d. each; 945s. 6d. each; 948s. 6d. each; 951s. 6d. each; 954s. 6d. each; 957s. 6d. each; 960s. 6d. each; 963s. 6d. each; 966s. 6d. each; 969s. 6d. each; 972s. 6d. each; 975s. 6d. each; 978s. 6d. each; 981s. 6d. each; 984s. 6d. each; 987s. 6d. each; 990s. 6d. each; 993s. 6d. each; 996s. 6d. each; 999s. 6d. each; 1002s. 6d. each; 1005s. 6d. each; 1008s. 6d. each; 1011s. 6d. each; 1014s. 6d. each; 1017s. 6d. each; 1020s. 6d. each; 1023s. 6d. each; 1026s. 6d. each; 1029s. 6d. each; 1032s. 6d. each; 1035s. 6d. each; 1038s. 6d. each; 1041s. 6d. each; 1044s. 6d. each; 1047s. 6d. each; 1050s. 6d. each; 1053s. 6d. each; 1056s. 6d. each; 1059s. 6d. each; 1062s. 6d. each; 1065s. 6d. each; 1068s. 6d. each; 1071s. 6d. each; 1074s. 6d. each; 1077s. 6d. each; 1080s. 6d. each; 1083s. 6d. each; 1086s. 6d. each; 1089s. 6d. each; 1092s. 6d. each; 1095s. 6d. each; 1098s. 6d. each; 1101s. 6d. each; 1104s. 6d. each; 1107s. 6d. each; 1110s. 6d. each; 1113s. 6d. each; 1116s. 6d. each; 1119s. 6d. each; 1122s. 6d. each; 1125s. 6d. each; 1128s. 6d. each; 1131s. 6d. each; 1134s. 6d. each; 1137s. 6d. each; 1140s. 6d. each; 1143s. 6d. each; 1146s. 6d. each; 1149s. 6d. each; 1152s. 6d. each; 1155s. 6d. each; 1158s. 6d. each; 1161s. 6d. each; 1164s. 6d. each; 1167s. 6d. each; 1170s. 6d. each; 1173s. 6d. each; 1176s. 6d. each; 1179s. 6d. each; 1182s. 6d. each; 1185s. 6d. each; 1188s. 6d. each; 1191s. 6d. each; 1194s. 6d. each; 1197s. 6d. each; 1200s. 6d. each; 1203s. 6d. each; 1206s. 6d. each; 1209s. 6d. each; 1212s. 6d. each; 1215s. 6d. each; 1218s. 6d. each; 1221s. 6d. each; 1224s. 6d. each; 1227s. 6d. each; 1230s. 6d. each; 1233s. 6d. each; 1236s. 6d. each; 1239s. 6d. each; 1242s. 6d. each; 1245s. 6d. each; 1248s. 6d. each; 1251s. 6d. each; 1254s. 6d. each; 1257s. 6d. each; 1260s. 6d. each; 1263s. 6d. each; 1266s. 6d. each; 1269s. 6d. each; 1272s. 6d. each; 1275s. 6d. each; 1278s. 6d. each; 1281s. 6d. each; 1284s. 6d. each; 1287s. 6d. each; 1290s. 6d. each; 1293s. 6d. each; 1296s. 6d. each; 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2007s. 6d. each; 2010s. 6d. each; 2013s. 6d. each; 2016s. 6d. each; 2019s. 6d. each; 2022s. 6d. each; 2025s. 6d. each; 2028s. 6d. each; 2031s. 6d. each; 2034s. 6d. each; 2037s. 6d. each; 2040s. 6d. each; 2043s. 6d. each; 2046s. 6d. each; 2049s. 6d. each; 2052s. 6d. each; 2055s. 6d. each; 2058s. 6d. each; 2061s. 6d. each; 2064s. 6d. each; 2067s. 6d. each; 2070s. 6d. each; 2073s. 6d. each; 2076s. 6d. each; 2079s. 6d. each; 2082s. 6d. each; 2085s. 6d. each; 2088s. 6d. each; 2091s. 6d. each; 2094s. 6d. each; 2097s. 6d. each; 2100s. 6d. each; 2103s. 6d. each; 2106s. 6d. each; 2109s. 6d. each; 2112s. 6d. each; 2115s. 6d. each; 2118s. 6d. each; 2121s. 6d. each; 2124s. 6d. each; 2127s. 6d. each; 2130s. 6d. each; 2133s. 6d. each; 2136s. 6d. each; 2139s. 6d. each; 2142s. 6d. each; 2145s. 6d. each; 2148s. 6d. each; 2151s. 6d. each; 2154s. 6d. each; 2157s. 6d. each; 2160s. 6d. each; 2163s. 6d. each; 2166s. 6d. each; 2169s. 6d. each; 2172s. 6d. each; 2175s. 6d. each; 2178s. 6d. each; 2181s. 6d. each; 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2361s. 6d. each; 2364s. 6d. each; 2367s. 6d. each; 2370s. 6d. each; 2373s. 6d